

Weather Forecast

Mostly clear and slightly colder tonight. Thursday fair and not so cold in afternoon.

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

Truth Our Guide—The Public Good Our Aim

ESTABLISHED 1902

With Honor to Ourselves and Profit to Our Patrons

Good Evening

Merry Christmas

Vol. 45, No. 305

Read by Nearly Everybody in Adams County

GETTYSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 24, 1947

Leased Wire Member of The Associated Press

PRICE THREE CENTS

Community Prepares For Prayerful Observance Of Joyous Yuletide Season

Adams county today completed preparations for its 147th annual celebration of Christmas.

Most adults seemed entering into the spirit of the occasion in a mood of prayerful joy, rather than one of riotous celebration, with the world situation apparently reflecting in the lives of the countians.

For the children, who have been building up to the big day with a succession of school and other parties. Thursday will probably be one of the happiest holidays in history. There were more toys available this year, although supplies ran low in the last few days, and as a result the kiddies will probably find Santa exceedingly generous.

The lean years of the war, when some 4,000 men were gone from the county, are almost forgotten in the present celebration. Last year was the big year for the return, and this year's observance will renew that joy of homes reunited.

Many Church Services

Church services are expected to draw thousands to praise God for sending His Son to earth to be a savior of mankind. Candlelight services will be held this evening in many Protestant churches. Catholic churches are planning midnight masses. Thursday additional services and masses are planned.

As a reflection of the more prayerful mood the "creche" or "crib" this year seems more in evidence than ever before. In stores, in the YWCA, in windows and in homes are more replicas of the scene of Christ's birth than ever before.

The spirit of Christmas has been reflected this past week with uncountable Christmas parties held by various organizations for their members and by various business establishments for their employees.

Close Early Today

Most business places are closing early today, many are closing for several days to permit employees to have more time with their families at Christmas time.

Over all there hangs a feeling both of hope and fear. In the background are spectres, almost forgotten, of worry about what the new year will bring, and of whether there will be again on another year, so joyful an occasion as this Christmas.

And at the same time there is the feeling of hope that pervades the county, a feeling of thanksgiving of being reminded once again that the angels who sang "Peace on Earth, To Men of Good Will," were angels of God and that God is all powerful.

M. T. Walter Heads NFLA Directors

Martin T. Walter, Biglerville, was elected president of the board of directors of the National Farm Loan Association of York, at the reorganization meeting held Monday in the office of the association, 38 East King street, York.

Also elected at that time, were L. O. Thompson, New Freedom, vice president; C. Baker Bernhart, York, secretary-treasurer; Joseph L. Barkdoll, Mont Alto, assistant secretary-treasurer; Marian L. Sharp, York, assistant secretary-treasurer; Rhoda Wilkinson, Chambersburg, assistant secretary-treasurer.

The board consists of Martin T. Walter, Biglerville, S. B. Firebaugh, New Freedom; John A. Lowry, Mont Alto, and Arthur J. Keefer, Shippenburg.

The National Farm Loan Association of York was established in 1917, making long term, low interest farm mortgage loans, and is now fully farmer-owned and farmer-operated. It includes Adams, Cumberland, Franklin, Fulton, Perry and York counties, with offices in Gettysburg, Chambersburg, Carlisle and York.

BULLETINS

Washington, Dec. 24 (AP)—The United States today began withdrawing some 2,000 troops from the 14 bases which Panama has refused to lease in this country. In a sudden policy shift, the government decided late yesterday that the troops should be called on Panamanian soil even though it believes it has a legal right to keep them there until after World War II peace treaties are signed.

Peiping, Dec. 24 (AP)—The first airborne government reinforcements to reach Mukden since the Chinese Communists began their seventh offensive in Manchuria arrived today as fighting raged in a wide area around the besieged city. Other troops of Gen. Fu Tso-Yi's command streamed north by land.

Paris, Dec. 24 (AP)—The National Assembly sent to the upper legislative chamber today a drastic new "austerity" measure designed to help pay for a two billion dollar reconstruction program.

Lost: Five-month-old Beagle, black, white and tan; wearing collar with brass buttons. Roy E. Goldsmith, telephone 141-X or 189-Y-4.

Family Of 11 In Need Of Assistance

A family which includes nine children is desperately in need of assistance at Sabillasville, Md., near Zora, it was revealed today by friends and neighbors who have been assisting.

The family of 11 lives in a small two-room shack and are almost completely without medicine, food, wood and clothing. The father is paralyzed on one side while the mother is hampered in her duties by illness.

The family includes year-old twin girls, twin girls that are 12 years old, two other girls and three boys, the oldest being a lad of 16.

Anyone wishing to contribute or assist in caring for the family by other means is asked to contact the Rev. Clarence McGah at Sabillasville.

XMAS BUYING IS BRISK TODAY AT FARMERS' MART

While attendance was less than expected, buying was steady at the pre-Christmas session at the Farmers' Market this morning.

Several farmers sold out early while others continued a brisk trade in typical Christmas articles such as Christmas trees and the turkeys, ducks, chickens and other foodstuffs that will go to make up Thursday's Christmas dinner. Trees ranged from 25 cents to \$1. Sprays of pine were sold at 10 cents.

Turkeys were 50 cents a pound live weight plus an additional 50 cents cleaning charge and demand for the birds was described as "good." Ducks were 60 cents a pound, same as last week, and chickens were also selling for 60 cents a pound. Pork prices remained the same with most sold on order.

Mince-meat 50 Cents

Apples were plentiful at from 40 to 50 cents a half peck depending on variety, and at from \$3 to \$4 a bushel. Among the varieties on the market were Grimes Golden, Stark Delicious, Jonathan, York Imperial and Stayman Winesap.

Eggs were available at from 65 to 68 cents a dozen depending on size. Potatoes varied from 20 to 40 cents a half peck and from \$2.50 up per bushel.

A seasonal favorite, mince-meat, was being sold at 50 cents a quart and mince and pumpkin pies at 40 cents apiece sold out early. Two quart jars of home-canned peaches were available at 60 cents and pumpkins were sold at 10 cents and up depending on size.

Large cakes were on sale at \$1.20 per cake, home made bread was 12 and 20 cents depending on the size of the loaf and home made rolls were available at 30 cents a dozen.

Even children's toys were present, with one farmer offering tiny toy size unpainted homemade rocking chairs at \$3.50 and straight chairs at \$3.25.

PANTOMIME TO BE GIVEN XMAS

The primary department of the Four-square Gospel church will give a program of recitations, dialogue, songs and a pantomime entitled "Gentle Holy Night," Christmas night, at 7:15 o'clock under the direction of Mrs. Doris Powell.

The cast for the pantomime follows: Christmas spirit, Mrs. Frank Thomas; angels, Patsy Tawney, Phyllis Tawney, Helen Olson, Freida Olson, Ramona Dayhoff, Barbara Myers; children, Ann Olson, Nancy Dayhoff, Nancy Thomas, Alona Sanders and Joan Thomas; Mary, Ethel Myers; Shepherds, Robert Beaver, Lewine Beaver and Junior Wadell; wise men, John Olson, Martin Myers and Junior Fissel; reader, the Rev. Mrs. Harold Myers; soloist, Ann Tawney.

Following the pantomime a drama, "Bethlehem Babe," directed by Mrs. Myers, will be presented with the following cast: Tom Southmore, Richard Lockbaum; Mary Southmore, Erma Lockbaum; Margaret, Helen Olson; Stanley, Richard Dayhoff; doctor, Fred Thomas; Molly, colored mammy, Ethel Myers; Christmas carolers, Carol, Audrey Franklin; Jack, Junior Fissel; Kathy, Barbara Myers; Sharon, Ann Tawney; Mary and Joseph, Mr. and Mrs. Gillman; angel, Mrs. Fred Thomas; shepherd, Martin Myers; wise men, John Olson and Junior Fissel; soloist, Miss Dorothy Koon.



This is the third photograph in the Christmas series published by The Times this week. The above picture shows Miss Margaret Howard, East High street, reading "The Christmas Story" to her kindergarten pupils before the fireplace in the Young Woman's Christian Association building, Center square.

—(Photograph by the Lane studio. Art work by Gene Sickles)

Methodists To Hold Service At 11 Tonight

The traditional story of the birth of Jesus as it is given in the Gospels will be presented at the Methodist church this evening at 11 o'clock.

The service has been arranged to illustrate the successive steps from the Old Testament prophecies of Micah, Isaiah, and Malachi, through the birth of Christ as given by Matthew and Luke.

The illustrations will be given by a reader, the senior choir, and about 30 characters costumed in the ancient Galilean and oriental garb.

Library Adds New Life Membership

A life membership in the Adams County Free Library association by the Gettysburg Rotary club was announced today by Miss Kathryn Oiler, librarian.

At the same time Donald P. McPherson, Jr., membership campaign chairman, listed these additional group memberships: Gettysburg chapter of the Eastern Star, the St. Francis Xavier Catholic church unit of the National Council of Catholic Women, the York Springs Lions club, and the New Oxford Fire company.

Mr. McPherson asked all solicitors in the membership drive to make their final reports as soon as possible.

Penn Ceramic Plant Employees At Party

Employees of the Penn Ceramic plant at Aspers were feted Tuesday night at a Christmas party and dinner held in the Aspers fire hall at 6 o'clock.

Bill Jones and his orchestra, of Gettysburg, provided music for the dancing that followed the program. Nick Gottuso acted as master of ceremonies and a number of short talks were given. Among the speakers was Hugo Casciani, general manager of the plant.

One hundred and twenty-five attended the party to which each employee could bring a guest.

NEW CLOSING HOURS

Liquor stores in Adams county, for the first time in history will close earlier than the usual hour prior to a holiday, it was announced today. The stores will close at 6 o'clock this evening and at 6 o'clock next week on New Year's Eve.

PARTY FOR CHILDREN

The Dorsey-Stanton American Legion post 986 will hold a Christmas party for children Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the post home on West High street. Candy and oranges will be distributed.

Bethlehem Oasis Of Peace In Strife-Torn Holy Land Today

By CARTER DAVIDSON

Bethlehem, Dec. 24 (AP)—The Little Town of Bethlehem remained an oasis of peace in the strife-torn Holy Land today as Christians of all faiths assembled here to celebrate Christmas with traditional religious ceremonies.

Untouched thus far by the bitter Jewish-Arab strife which has turned Palestine into a land of fear and hate, this hillside community only six miles south of Jerusalem extended its customary welcome to the pilgrims who came from near and far to pay their annual tribute to the Prince of Peace. But Holy Land strife thinned their numbers to a handful this year.

Behind the Christmas Eve preparations lurked a hint of anxiety for the future that imparted a tenseness to the occasion, but outwardly there appeared little change in the ageless town which has weathered wars far more serious than the communal feud now convulsing the land.

Bethlehem's mayor—blond and portly Issa Effendi Bandak—seized upon the occasion to give this message to the world: "From the midst of the new troubles in the Holy Land the Christians of Bethlehem call for peace. Could we but focus our eyes on the true undistorted Light that came out of Bethlehem 2,000 years ago, this world would be a more harmonious and less troubled one."

As usual, members of the various Protestant faiths will usher in Christmas Eve with community carol singing at the Church of the Nativity. Later both Catholics and Protestants will make a pilgrimage to the Field of the Shepherds—a half mile from Bethlehem.

It was there, according to tradition that three frightened shepherds heard that first song of Christmas: "For unto you is born this day in the City of David a Savior which is Christ the Lord."

Tonight and tomorrow services rich with traditional color will be held in the shrines of the various faiths, where preparations for the occasion have been under way for days in disregard of the general situation throughout the Holy Land.

WALLET TAKEN, FOUND

Mrs. Sara Jane Buhrman, who resides with her sister, at Ann's Beauty Shop, 238 Baltimore street, borough police said, reported to police Tuesday the theft of a wallet from a desk in the beauty shop sometime between Monday night and Tuesday morning. A mat was also taken from the front steps, the report said. The wallet was later found in the mail slot of another beauty shop, a borough officer reported.

IN CHRISTMAS PLAY

Susan Lighter instead of Jean Little portrayed the role of "Mrs. Santa Claus" in the Christmas play presented Tuesday at the Lincoln school.

COUPLE LICENSED

A marriage license was issued at the court house Friday to George Latimore Paulles and Gertrude Mary Butcher, both of York.

Merry Christmas

It is with genuine and sincere pleasure that all the employees of The Gettysburg Times extend to each and every one of you best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

\$5,000 FOR ROAD WORK NOT USED IN 7 DISTRICTS

The Adams County Commissioners today were worrying about something that has seldom bothered Santa Claus. They want to give away over \$5,000, and from the looks of things at the present time won't be able to get rid of the entire amount.

That amount is still uncollected from the year's county aid — the sums given to the various boroughs and townships from the liquid fuel tax turned over to the county from the state — and the commissioners fear if the seven districts which should receive the money do not secure approval within the next few days for road work during the past year the amount will "go by the board" and will have to be added to next year's county aid. Approval by the state for the work must be obtained prior to January 5, if the districts are to be paid the amount. (Continued on page 7)

MASONIC DINNER

The annual St. John's day dinner will be held December 29 at the Hotel Gettysburg at 7:30 o'clock in the evening. It was announced today. Complete plans for the program to be held by the local Masons lodge were not immediately announced.

CONTINUE PROBE OF BURGLARIES

State police of the Gettysburg sub-station, under the direction of Sgt. W. Kurt Duhorkoff, today continued their investigation of the attempted burglary of a safe at Bittinger's store, Green Springs, early Tuesday morning, after questioning two Hanover men arrested in the act of knocking the combination from the safe.

Jesse Kenneth Hess, 24, of Hanover R. 4, and Paul Jacoby, Jr., 601 Frederick street, Hanover, the two men surprised by state police at 3:15 a. m. in the store, were questioned here and later in jail at Harrisburg. State police said an investigation was being conducted to learn whether two burglaries reported at Hanover and one at Littlestown were perpetrated by the same men.

Hess and Jacoby were held for court by Justice of the Peace John H. Basehore Tuesday, and taken to the Dauphin county jail.

The Home Town Sales and Service station and the West Manheim Farmers association in Hanover were burglarized, Hanover police said, and burglars got \$125 from the safe at Wintrose's Buick garage, Littlestown.

SORORITY HOLDS PARTY TUESDAY

Members of the Epsilon Delta chapter of the Beta Sigma Psi sorority held their Christmas party on Tuesday evening in the social room of the St. James Lutheran church.

A program, in charge of Mrs. Pauline Miller and Mrs. Doreen Moyer, included the reading of a Christmas message from "The Bishop's Wife," by Miss Margaret Spangler; sketches of Christmas customs in Czechoslovakia, Poland, Mexico, Spain, France, Ireland and Italy, by Miss Louise Duncan, Mrs. Ross Boyer, Miss Dorothea Spence, Miss Jane Swope, Mrs. Phyllis Culp, Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Sally Musselman, and the singing of carols by the entire group, with Miss Coetta Bream at the piano.

Miss Spangler was chairman of the committee for the party and was assisted by Mrs. Musselman and Miss Spence. A quiz was conducted on "Christmas Nuts to Crack." Each member brought a gift which was auctioned to the highest bidder by Mrs. Grace Sheely, auctioneer.

Miss Spangler read "A Tip to All Wives." Refreshments were served at a decorated table and the party concluded with the singing of "Silent Night," followed by the closing ritual of the sorority.

Carlisle Cop Is Fined By Sheely

Judge W. C. Sheely sitting in Cumberland county court Tuesday afternoon found Carlisle Policeman Miles Grove guilty of assault and battery and fined him \$200 and the costs of the prosecution.

The Carlisle policeman is alleged to have stopped John P. Durnin, Carlisle war veteran, on the street, and after saying he was going to take Durnin to jail, beat the young man about the head with his "nightstick." Witnesses at the trial held before Judge Sheely without a jury said that a group made some statements on the street about the Carlisle policeman and that Durnin, who was not part of the group came up while the officer was arguing with the group. As Durnin tried to pass the men the officer, apparently took him for one of the group attempting to get away and took him into custody.

Dr. Eugene Elgin Is Assigned New Duties

Dr. Eugene Elgin, of East Berlin, epidemiologist for the state Department of Health, has taken over special work in connection with certain of the contagious diseases and food poisoning, Dr. J. Moore Campbell, deputy secretary of health, has announced.

Because of Doctor Elgin's special work restaurant sanitation work has been transferred to the division of environmental hygiene. All correspondence connected with restaurant sanitation should be addressed to David Kinkley, division of environmental hygiene, Doctor Campbell said. Occurrence of food poisoning should be reported promptly to Doctor Elgin.

Doctor Elgin will also be in charge of the first aid station at the farm show in Harrisburg in January.

ROTARY CLUB VOTES \$51 AS GIFT TO C-A-R-E

The Rotarians of Littlestown at their weekly meeting Tuesday evening in Schottie's banquet hall, South Queen street, contributed \$51 to the CARE fund. The amount was provided for an "unseen" guest by the members of the club and will be used to furnish a Christmas meal for someone in a needy county.

The program committee consisting of George P. Smith, chairman, Roy D. Knouse, Cloy L. Crouse, and Bernard F. Schott, with Mr. Smith presiding was in charge of the program which consisted of musical entertainment by a trio composed of Wilbur Reck, pianist; Paul R. Snyder, trumpeter, and Richard McLaughlin, trombonist. Prof. Paul E. King, supervising principal of the Littlestown schools gave the story of "The Other Wise Man" by Henry Van Dyke.

The president Edward T. Richardson presided at the business session. Seven visitors were present from the Westminster Rotary club. They were: Joseph E. Hunter, J. Oscar Armacost, F. E. Flannigan, Guy Fowler, J. Ralph Bousack, J. C. Barnsley, and G. Russell Benson. The International Service committee will be in charge of the program next week and the program will center around the "International Situation." Paul E. King is chairman.

School Programs

The fourth, fifth and sixth grades of the Littlestown public schools presented the following Christmas program this morning meeting in an assembly: Recitation, "Shoes and Stockings," Audrey Ellen Brumback; playlet, "The Plot to Kidnap Santa," by eight fourth grade girls; recitation, "Night Before Christmas," Terry Brown; playlet, "Gifts from the Heart," by 39 sixth grade children; playlet, "Christmas Secret," by the fifth grade children; recitation, "Christmas Shopping," by Donald Kump, and playlet, "Santa's Mother Goose Helpers," by 21 fourth grade children. The teachers in charge were: Fourth grade, Mrs. Crane W. Manthey; fifth grade, Harvey W. Schwartz and sixth grade, Mrs. Essa Wertz.

The pupils of the seventh grade held their annual Christmas party this morning in Room 104, at the high school. The program consisted of a play, "The Christmas Dolly," with this cast: Mary Ann, Diana Stambaugh; Dorothy, Evan Allison; Betsey, Irene Koontz, and maid, Shirley Brown. One of the pupils also recited a poem, "The Night Before Christmas." Refreshments were served. The committee in charge was Howard Dodder, Nadine Breighner, Kenneth Olinger, Kenneth Shanbrook, Shirley Jones and Bernadine Arentz. The teachers in charge were Miss Mary Louise Lehman and Maurice Bream.

The pupils of the eighth grade held their Christmas party this morning in the music room of the high school. The program committee included Lois Feiser, chairman, Eileen Hartlaub, Daisy Hughes, Joan Clapsadle, Kenneth Appler and Everett Spangler. The program consisted of a song, "Jingle Bells" by the group; poem, Penny Nester; solo, Mary Christner; poem, William Jacoby; duet, Shirley Warner and Betty Yealy accompanied by Nancy Myers; poem, Beverly DeHoff; solo, Marie Basehore accompanied by Lois Feiser and a number. (Continued on page 8)

County Free Of Serious Diseases

Adams county Sunday began Christmas week without a home in the county placarded for a serious communicable disease, for the first time in the records of William I. Shields, health officer, the latter said today.

COMMUNITY TO SING CAROLS IN SQUARE TONIGHT

The whole community is invited to take part this evening in a carol fest in center square from 8 until 8:30 o'clock, following the Kiddies' party at the fire engine house.

Officials of the Gettysburg Recreation Association today extended the invitation, asking all those who care to join in the singing to be in front of the Hotel Gettysburg by 8 o'clock.

"In that way," one member of the board pointed out, "the folks can take the youngsters to the annual Firemen's Christmas party" at the engine house at 7 o'clock and then can visit the square for the community carol singing at 8 o'clock at the hotel."

Ministers To Take Part

Recreation Director Paul Whitmoyer will coordinate activities in front of the hotel with the program club chorus to be the nucleus of the caroling group. A brass quartet under the direction of Prof. Edwin Longenecker will play special numbers between carols and members of the Gettysburg Ministerium will read the Scripture for Christmas, and lead in prayer.

Wilbur Baker will place an amplifying system atop the balcony at the Hotel Gettysburg.

The recreation group today publicly thanked Henry M. Scharf, manager of the hotel, for giving permission for placing of the loudspeakers for the series of Christmas carol programs held during the past week.

At the fire engine house the firemen will distribute 2,000 boxes of candy and as many oranges to the children of the town.

NATION READY FOR CHRISTMAS

(By The Associated Press)

The nation prepared today to celebrate its third post-war Christmas in a tradition-rich setting of merry-making, gestures of good will and religious pageantry paying tribute to Christianity's Prince of Peace.

Celebrating Christmas in the executive mansion for the first time, President Truman arranged to extend his greetings to the entire nation by radio at 5:16 p. m. (EST) this afternoon. The customary lighting of a huge living Christmas tree on the White House grounds, with the president throwing the switch, will precede the ceremonies.

Like millions of other families, the Trumans will gather around the family tree inside the White House tomorrow morning after breakfast to open their presents.

Meanwhile, presidential yuletide pardons restoring full citizenship rights were on their way to 1,523 persons convicted of violating the wartime draft act. Most of them have completed their sentences but the pardons, under a proclamation issued last night by the president, restores to them their full "political, civil and other rights."

The names of the recipients were chosen by an amnesty board from a list of 15,805 persons.

Township Extends School Bus Route

The Cumberland township school board, at a meeting Monday night, extended its transportation system to provide for 17 pupils along the Biglerville and Table Rock roads.

A contract for a five-mile trip each day to pick up the students was granted to Donald Walters, Gettysburg. The extension was caused by the settling of new families in the township along the two roads, school board members said. Some of the youngsters will go to Boyd's school in the township and some to the Gettysburg high school.

Hospital Treats Accident Cases

Mrs. Ray Maxell, 202 West Main street, Emmitsburg, received treatment at the Warner hospital Tuesday for first and second degree burns on her right leg and foot received some time ago when she spilled boiling lard.

Dale Smith, 22, of 31 East Middle street, an employee of the Citizens Oil company, received treatment for a sprained left thumb sustained when two bags of asphalt fell upon his hands Tuesday morning.

Harry Almoney, Gettysburg R. 1, received treatment for a laceration of the right index finger received Tuesday morning while using a butcher knife in killing a turkey.

Ray Miller, 11, Emmitsburg R. 2, received treatment for burns of the left leg received Saturday.

Rogers Liquor and Tire Store, Emmitsburg, Maryland, Open all day and evening until Midnight. Liquors, Beer for the Holidays.

My shop will be closed Friday until 1 o'clock. Virginia Myers.

ASKS BUSINESS TO TRIM PROFITS

Washington, Dec. 24 (AP)—A renewed White House plea for "many" industries to lower prices and trim profits went out to business today together with urgings for a long-range policy of "real price competition."

President Truman's three-man council of economic advisers declared in its second annual report that today's high-level economy can be supported by "somewhat artificial" props through 1948 or longer.

But businessmen should look ahead, the report cautioned, to times when abnormal export and military demands, pent-up shortages and bad crops no longer buoy up the market. Hence the council said, businessmen should seek a pattern of prices and production that will maintain "stable equilibrium of a high production economy"—in other words, prosperity without booms and busts.

"Real price competition," the council asserted, "means the lowest price consistent with a fair return to a stable economy, rather than the highest price that the traffic will bear in an unstable economy."

The Presidential advisers picked the housing industry as perhaps the best illustration of the need for better market analysis, and for a much more realistic pricing, so that maximum production may be sustained.

MOVE FOR THIRD PARTY IS WEAK

Harrisburg, Dec. 24 (AP)—Rep. H. G. Andrews (D-Cambria) said Monday only a successful raid on the Democratic party platform by southern conservative elements could result in widespread interest in a third party in 1948 in Pennsylvania's labor ranks.

Declaring there was "considerable talk" several months ago about a state wide conference on the third-party movement at which "labor organizations would be represented," Andrews stated:

"This talk has subsided because labor groups, as groups, have not been interested in any possible third party movement and will not be, so the leaders say, unless the southern wing of the Democratic party develops strength enough to capture the platform committee at the next Democratic national convention."

Andrews asserted "various Republican leaders" have been on "a still hunt" for what they term "a respectable sponsorship for a third party movement in this state."

"If such a sponsorship can be uncovered," he added, "it is understood it can obtain general financial support from indisposed sources — presumably Republican."

Speed Discharges Of Troops From Italy

Camp Kilmer, N. J., Dec. 24 (AP)—Army authorities were speeding the processing Tuesday of some 1,300 soldiers, the last U. S. Occupation troops from Italy, in an effort to permit them to get to their homes by Christmas.

The troops arrived here last night after a nine-day crossing from Leghorn aboard the Army transport Admiral Sims. Army crews worked through the night to speed as many men to their homes for the holidays as possible.

An Army spokesman said those eligible for discharge will be released as rapidly as is practical, and others will be granted leaves or passes so that they can spend the holidays with their families.

Maj. Gen. Lawrence C. Jaynes, of Portsmouth, O., who was commanding general of the Mediterranean theater of operations, announced that all efforts were being made to get the soldiers home for Christmas.

Child Is Killed Seeking Xmas Tree

Frederick, Md., Dec. 24 (AP)—A search for a Christmas tree cost the life of three-year-old Jerry Leon Crouse, of Frederick.

State police said three children wandered off to "get a Christmas tree" while their parents gathered holiday greens in the woods.

Jerry was struck by a car when he toddled onto Route 40. Trooper Charles H. Dewitt tentatively listed the accident as unavoidable.

Funerals Follow 25th Anniversary

Pittsburgh, Dec. 24 (AP)—Last week the family of Mr. and Mrs. James Ryan of nearby Verona, helped the couple observe their silver wedding anniversary—today they're planning to attend a double funeral for them.

Mrs. Ryan, who was 74, awoke early Saturday morning and found her 79-year-old husband dead at her side. She summoned members of the family, then collapsed on a sofa. When a hastily summoned physician arrived Mrs. Ryan also was dead.

State Police Say

Let not a heavy foot on the accelerator make heavy hearts during the Christmas and New Year Holiday Seasons. A Safe and Happy Christmas to all.

Social Happenings

Phone Gettysburg 640 or Biglerville 8

Charles E. Swisher, Jr., Lancaster, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Swisher, Buford avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Weaver and daughters, Susan and Betsy, Baltimore, are spending the holidays with Lt. Weaver's mother, Mrs. Maurice Weaver, West Broadway.

Martha Strausbaugh, senior regent, presided at a regular meeting of the Women of the Moose Tuesday evening.

Donald Monn, a student at Temple university, Philadelphia, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Monn, 24 Baltimore street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Deitch and granddaughter, Jacqueline Long, Carlisle street, and great-niece, Sigrid Leshner, Waynesboro, left today to spend the holidays in Florida. They will visit Mrs. Deitch's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur A. Laughlin, Atlantic Beach while Miss Long will spend some time with Miss Ann Munley, Coral Gables, Miss Munley formerly resided here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Miller and son, George, Jr., Buford avenue, will spend Christmas with Dr. and Mrs. Raymond Lenhard, Homeland, Baltimore.

Cpl. Joseph Galbraith, Atlanta, Ga., is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Galbraith, West Middle street.

Miss Doris Anne Ramer, of Washington, D. C., is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul B. Ramer, 325 Buford avenue.

Miss Lois Miller, a senior at Anderson college, Ind., is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Miller, York Springs. She was recently elected to the "Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities."

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Small, Dayton, Ohio, are spending several days with relatives here.

Miss Evelyn Heagy, St. Agnes hospital school of nursing, Baltimore, is spending the Christmas vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Heagy, Fairfield road.

Miss Elizabeth Blocher, a student at West Chester Teachers' college, is spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. David Blocher, West Middle street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Bell and daughter, Margaret Lynn, Salem, Ill., are spending the holidays with Mrs. Bell's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Cline, Jr., Biglerville.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Weaver will entertain about 40 guests on Thursday evening at a Christmas party at their home on Baltimore street.

Mrs. Elizabeth Pennington, Mrs. William Miller Welch, Charles H. Huber, Jr., and Henry W. Phelps attended a Christmas ball given by Robert A. Stott at the Hotel Alexander, Hagerstown, Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Garland, Dayton, Ohio, have arrived to spend the holidays with Mrs. David Blocher, West Middle street.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mickle, Lincolnway west, entertained a number of friends at a Christmas dinner on Sunday.

Mrs. William C. Fishburne, of Cashtown, left today to spend the Christmas holidays with her brother and sister-in-law, Commander and Mrs. Palmer J. McCloskey, of Arlington, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Rice, Jr., and daughter, Gudrun, and son, David, of Salem, Illinois, are spending the Christmas season with Mr. Rice's mother, Mrs. Arthur E. Rice, West Broadway.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter N. Larsen, of Staten Island, parents of Mrs. Arthur Rice, Jr., are spending the time as guests of Mr. Rice's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Philip M. Jones, West Broadway.

Miss Betty Wenschhoff, who is a student at Shippensburg State Teachers' college, is spending the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wenschhoff, Gettysburg R. D.

Mrs. J. Allen Dickson, West Water street, and Miss Martha Dickson of Knoxville, will spend Christmas Day in Chambersburg as guests of Mrs. Dickson's son and daughter-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. James A. Dickson.

Mrs. William Collier, of Harrisburg, is spending the Christmas holidays with her son-in-law and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. John G. Glenn, East Lincoln avenue.

Westover Field, Mass., Dec. 24 (AP)—A Flying Fortress which had been dropping Christmas mail and packages to remote Air Transport Command weather stations reported today it had made a forced landing safely on a frozen river 95 miles north of Goose Bay, Labrador.

Weddings

Gallagher—Gregory
Announcement has been made of the marriage of Grace C. Gregory, Danville, Va., to John Leo Gallagher, son of Mr. and Mrs. John I. Gallagher, Orrtanna. The ceremony took place November 28 at the home of the Rev. Herbert Etheridge at Kingsland, Ga.

The bride was attired in a gold and blue suit with brown accessories, Miss Elaine Blackwell, cousin of the bride, was the matron of honor. She wore a street length dress of aqua with black accessories.

C. A. Patrick, AMM 2/c, of the navy, was the best man.

The bride attended George Washington high school, Danville. Mr. Gallagher graduated from Gettysburg high school and served two and one-half years in the naval air corps. He was recently discharged at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, Fla.

For the present they are residing with the bridegroom's parents.

Gorman—Keckler
Martha Ann Keckler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence B. Keckler, Gettysburg R. 3, and Donald Bruce Gorman, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Bruce Gorman, 149 York street, were married last Saturday morning at 10 o'clock in St. James Lutheran church, the couple announced today. The Rev. Dr. Ralph R. Gresh performed the double ring ceremony.

The bride wore a wool gabardine suit with black accessories and a corsage of red rosebuds. She had as her attendant Mrs. Howard Smith, Jr., a sister of the bridegroom. Mrs. Smith also wore a wool gabardine suit with brown accessories and a corsage of rosebuds. Mr. Gorman had as his attendant, Howard Smith, Jr.

The bride graduated from Gettysburg high school last June. The bridegroom served three years in the Army Air Forces, 22 months overseas. At present he is engaged as a carpenter with his father.

Following the ceremony the couple left on a short wedding trip to Philadelphia where they visited friends. They are now residing along the Fairfield road.

Staley — Hoffman
Miss Alice Hoffman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hoffman, of Mercersburg, became the bride of Charles Irving Staley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Irving E. Staley, of Frederick, Md., at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon in the Presbyterian church of Mercersburg.

The double ring ceremony was performed by the bride's pastor, the Rev. J. D. Edmiston Turner.

Miss Joan Hoffman, sister of the bride, was the maid of honor. The bride was graduated from the Mercersburg high school, and is now a senior at Hood college, Frederick, Md. The bridegroom was graduated from the Frederick high school, Randolph-Macon academy, Front Royal, Va., and Gettysburg college. He spent three years in the U. S. Navy.

Following their wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Staley will reside in Frederick.

Swartz—Kline
The marriage of Miss Dolores M. Kline and J. Herbert Swartz took place at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon in the Evangelical and Reformed church, Marion, Pa.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ray M. Kline, Chambersburg. Mr. Swartz is a son of Emmert C. Swartz, of Marion, and the late Mrs. Blanche Clara Stodler Swartz.

The Rev. J. C. Sanders performed the double ring ceremony.

After a two-weeks wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Swartz will reside at 40 North Second street, Chambersburg.

Mr. Swartz, a teacher of mathematics at the Chambersburg high school, is a graduate of the high school, Pennsylvania State college and Gettysburg college. He served five years in the armed forces during World War II.

Mrs. Swartz is a graduate of the Chambersburg high school and the School of Nursing of the Philadelphia General hospital.

Sends 87 Relations \$1,000 Bonus Checks

Ogden, Utah, Dec. 24 (AP)—Eighty-seven nephews and nieces of Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Richardson of Ogden will each get a \$1,000 Christmas "bonus" check this year from the Richardsons.

This is the third consecutive year that Richardson, whose grocery store of a half century ago grew to a wholesale distributing firm serving several states, has mailed such gifts to relatives.

Mrs. Clyde Peterson, a niece, told the Ogden Standard-Examiner, that the gifts had totaled hundreds of thousands of dollars in the past three years. The Richardsons sent war bonds instead of checks during the final year of World War II.

CANNERS ADD GAME

Announcement was made Tuesday evening by J. MacLay Kelly, faculty manager of athletics at Mechanicsburg high school, that the Mechanicsburg and Biglerville high school football teams will clash next September 17.

MANY GIFTS AT CHRIST'S HOME

Warminster, Pa., Dec. 24 (AP)—Christmas gifts are pouring into Christ's home in this Bucks county hamlet today even though the institution never asks for charity.

"They are proof to the world that God still answers prayer," says Assistant Superintendent Robert Kircher.

The home for destitute children and homeless aged was founded 43 years ago. Kircher said, and "you will never hear us pray in public for things we need. Our prayers are said to God in the privacy of our family circle and he has never failed us."

The home's 250 children hurry to the living room of the main building early Christmas morning, Kircher said, and open presents of clothing, books, toys, games and candy which were donated.

Only the most destitute children, most rejected by other institutions, are taken in by the home, Kircher said. "We make no rules that will bar anyone from our home," the friendly, white-haired Kircher declared. "We adjust ourselves to the misery of the world."

The home's 40 workers and teachers, who Kircher said have dedicated their lives to giving, receive no salary. Spread over 350 acres of rich farm lands, the home's substantial houses and dormitories, church and school are concrete evidence of answered prayers, Kircher added.

BULLETINS

(Continued from Page 1)
struction program by draining off funds for Frenchmen who make more than \$3,780 a year.

Jerusalem, Dec. 24 (AP)—A Jew and two Arabs were killed today in continuing communal strife over partition. Four Arabs and three Jews were wounded. The fatalities rose to 310 in Palestine.

Washington, Dec. 24 (AP)—Rep. Mackinnon (R-Minn.) said today the Agriculture Department knows of 71 local, state and federal employees who were trading on the grain markets in September. Mackinnon called on Secretary Anderson in a telegram to disclose the names of the 71.

Harrisburg, Dec. 24 (AP)—Governor James H. Duff today commuted as a Christmas gift the life sentence imposed on Joseph J. Bruno for the 1934 election eve slaying at Kelayres — paving the way for "Big Joe's" release on parole.

Vatican City, Dec. 24 (AP)—Pope Pius XII, in his annual Christmas message, declared today that a "policy of insincerity" among nations was blocking the path to peace and called for a "league of honest men" to safeguard the world against war.

Athens, Dec. 24 (AP)—Guerrilla radio broadcasts proclaimed today the establishment of a communist "government" in northern Greece under Gen. Markos Vafiades and called on members of the leftwing ELAS to "take up arms."

Premier Themistokles Sophoulis told newsmen the vaguely located rump state likely would be recognized immediately by the Communist-dominated northern neighbors of Greece—Yugoslavia, Albania and Bulgaria. All three have been accused by a United Nations commission of abetting the civil strife in Greece.

DEATHS

Infant Interred
Graveside services were held this morning at 11 o'clock in the Evergreen cemetery for Melvin Wilson Fiedler, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin W. Fiedler, 167 East Middle street, who died Tuesday morning at the Warner hospital seven hours after birth. The Rev. Dr. Ralph R. Gresh officiated.

Surviving are the parents; two sisters, a twin, Latisha Grace, and Eloise O'Rean; paternal grandmother, Mrs. Lydia Fiedler, Greenburr, Pa., and the maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer J. Dillman, East Middle street.

CLEAR AND COLD

The weatherman, after presenting the borough with snow Tuesday, turned a beaming face on the town today. The shining sun and blue skies reminded more of spring than of winter. The temperature however, remained low, with a 23 recorded during the night and 34 degrees showing at noon time.

BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Wilkinson, 306 North Stratton street, announce the birth of a son at the Warner hospital Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Yantis, McSherrystown, announce the birth of a daughter this morning at the Hanover hospital. Mrs. Yantis is the former Miss Catherine Jacobs, of Gettysburg.

HOSPITAL REPORT

Mrs. Dale Wilkinson, 306 North Stratton street; Wilbur Umbel, Emmitsburg, and Mrs. Arthur Martin, Shippensburg, have been admitted as patients to the Warner hospital. Those discharged were Mrs. Robert Clabaugh and son, Donald Francis, Gettysburg R. 5; Mrs. Wilbur Fritz, 235 North Stratton street; Richard Arentz, Gettysburg R. 1, and Jessie Turkey, Biglerville R. 1.

Upper Communities

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Koser, of Biglerville, are spending the holidays at Pleasantville, N. J., as guests of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Daryl Cardell.

Miss Blanche Slaybaugh, of Harrisburg, is with her mother, Mrs. William P. Slaybaugh, of Biglerville, over the holidays.

Mrs. O. H. Robinson and daughter, Roberta, of Salem, Ill., are spending the holidays with Mrs. Robinson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce B. Taylor, of Biglerville.

George Houck, who is a student at West Chester State Teachers' college, is spending the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Gibson Kuntz, and Mr. Kuntz, of Biglerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale F. Lawver and daughter, Shirley, and sons, Ronald and Richard, and Mrs. Lawver's father, Walter Kime, of Biglerville, will spend Christmas Day in Harrisburg as guests of Mr. Kime's son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Robert R. Wilkinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Kane have with them over the holidays at their home at Guernsey their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Black, of Williamsport and their son, Nelson Kane, who is a student at Ohio State university, Columbus, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Kane are also spending some time with Mr. Black's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Black, of Mt. Tabor. Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Shipman, of East Orange, N. J., will also be guests in the Kane home over the holidays.

R. Richard Starner, Jr., a student at Pennsylvania State college's school of engineering, is spending the holiday vacation at his home in Bendersville.

Mrs. Burnell D. Worley, of Biglerville, is spending the Christmas vacation with her husband, M. Sgt. Burnell D. Worley, at Dayton, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanton E. Thomas entertained at a family Christmas party Tuesday evening at their home at Pine Grove. The guests included Mrs. Thomas's father, the Rev. George B. Ely, and Mrs. Ely, of Pine Grove; her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Ely, and son, of Mt. Holly Springs; her brother-in-law and sister, Major and Mrs. Vincent Farina, and daughter, Carol, of Phoenixville; Mr. Thomas's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nyle Thomas, of Biglerville, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fole, of Arendtsville.

Miss Martha Hollabaugh, who is a student at Syracuse university, Syracuse, New York, and William Hollabaugh, a student at Pennsylvania State college, are spending the Christmas holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hollabaugh, of Biglerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Cover and son, Clyde, 3rd, of Biglerville, are spending the holidays with relatives and friends in Lancaster and Middletown.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank N. Hewetson had as a guest this week at their home in Biglerville, Mrs. V. R. Gardner, of East Lansing, Michigan.

William Warren, who is a student at the Medical college of Temple university, Philadelphia, is spending the Christmas holidays at the home of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Fidler, of Biglerville. Mr. Fidler who is connected with the Rice, Trew and Rice plant in, Salem, Illinois, is at home for the holidays.

Robert Garretson entertained at a family dinner today at his home at Flora Dale. Guests from a distance included his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Garretson, of Youngstown, Ohio, who are here for the Christmas holidays.

Midshipman Jeffery Griest, Naval academy, Annapolis, is spending a 10-day leave with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederic E. Griest, Flora Dale, and has as his guest Midshipman Ed Mendel, of California.

Youth Killed On His First Plane Flight

Avondale, Pa., Dec. 24 (AP)—A crash of a two-seated cabin plane on a nearby farm took the lives of two North Bergen, N. J., youths—one of them making his first flight.

Raymond Daronche, 20, pilot and owner of the plane, was found dead under the wreckage of his plane after the crash about 3:45 p. m. Monday. Charles Senzogni, 21-year old navy veteran who was found in the cockpit unconscious, died several hours later in Chester county hospital at West Chester.

In North Bergen, Daronche's sister, Mrs. Ernestine Zandonella, said her brother had purchased the plane only a few weeks ago after receiving 100 hours of civilian flight instruction.

TO REMOVE CROSSING

Harrisburg, Dec. 24 (AP)—The Reading company was granted permission by the Public Utility Commission today to remove a portion of sidetrack extending across South Penn street in Shippensburg.

Grapefruit is also known as "Pomelo."

Arendtsville

A group of carol singers toured the town on Tuesday evening on a truck. They went over all the streets of town. On Monday evening Girl Scouts visited each house and left a little gift at each door.

Wirt Walann, Harrisburg, recently visited at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Olson and children, of New Cumberland, will spend Christmas with Mrs. M. C. Black and daughter, Miss Gretna.

Miss Julia Longsdorf, of the Burd school, Philadelphia, will be the guest of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Raffensperger, over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Schlosser and family will attend a reunion of the Allison family at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Keller, near Scotland, on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Knouse and family will entertain Mr. and Mrs. Roy D. Knouse and family of Silver Run, Md., and Mr. and Mrs. G. Wilmer Knouse, of Bendersville, on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Trostel will be the hosts at a family dinner on Christmas.

TRADER LISTS TO BE STUDIED

Washington, Dec. 24 (AP)—Two Congressional committees today promised searching scrutiny of each list of commodity traders for possible irregularities—and particularly for "leaks" of inside information.

Members of both groups said they will concentrate on efforts to determine whether federal officials allowed confidential information about government purchasing policies to seep out in advance.

The chairman of a House committee investigating the matter, Rep. Andresen (R-Minn.) said he will call "certain traders" before his special committee "to explain how their purchases happened to occur just before the government would enter the market."

At the other end of the capitol, Senator Knowland (R-Calif.) said Appropriations committee staff members are already at work studying the list of 711 big traders which Secretary of Agriculture Anderson made public Monday.

Those names are the first of some 14,000 which Anderson has said he will make public as rapidly as the lists can be prepared.

Knowland said it may be hard to track down any cases of possible information leaks. But he added "I think it is one of the most important things" involved in the investigation.

OLD HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING BURNS

West Chester, Pa., Dec. 24 (AP)—A two-hour blaze Mon. night destroyed the interior of the 41-year-old West Chester high school main building, causing damage estimated by school officials at \$750,000.

Only the walls of the building remained after the fire had swept through 22 classrooms, administration offices, a library and laboratory. None of the school's 600 pupils—who had been dismissed for the Christmas holidays last Friday—was in the building at the time, firemen said.

Fire officials said they were not able to determine the cause of the blaze immediately, but they said they are investigating the possibility the fire may have followed a boiler explosion.

Dr. G. Arthur Stetson, superintendent of West Chester schools, said classes probably will be resumed after Christmas on a part time basis in an adjoining junior high school building.

Special Offering For Mission Work

A red letter day in giving has been set for Saturday, December 27, by the Gettysburg Seventh-day Adventist church, when Sabbath school funds received above the regular weekly goal will be used to help set up a hospital in Rangoon, Burma.

Sabbath schools around the world are uniting on this date in an "overflow" offering to be used for this project, according to R. W. Thompson, superintendent of the local Sabbath school.

In a similar offering made for another Far East field a year ago on this date, Sabbath Schools raised \$36,162.54 as an "overflow" gift in addition to their regular goal. Mr. Thompson said.

FUTURE PLANNED

Reading, Pa., Dec. 24 (AP)—Reading's first 1948 baby is going to go to college — no questions asked. Albright college announces it will give an \$800 four-year scholarship to the first child born after the stroke of midnight New Year's eve. The child will be known as "Bicentennial Baby" in honor of the 200th anniversary of Reading's founding.

ATTENTION 11th Hour Shoppers

We can still offer you a large selection of assorted gifts that are sure to please the receiver to the utmost. Visit us for these gifts that mean so much.

Jewelry Watches
Glassware Dinnerware
Bar Sets Lamps

BLOCHER'S
Jewelers since 1887
25-27 CHAMBERSBURG ST.

Merry Christmas

Geo. M. Zerfing
"Hardware on the Square"
GETTYSBURG AND LITTLESTOWN STORES

To Everybody, Everywhere
A Very, Very
MERRY CHRISTMAS
"Wish We Could Give All Of You A
NEW PONTIAC"
H. & H. Machine Shop
Pontiac Sales & Service
125 S. Washington Street Gettysburg, Pa.

With

SINCERE GOOD WISHES
FOR ALL THE JOYS OF
A HAPPY HOLIDAY
Season

SHUMAN'S CUT RATE STORE
C. ROSS SHUMAN

HOLIDAY GREETINGS

To you and yours go our
heartiest wishes for a wonderful
Christmas — a full,
Happy New Year

SHUE'S MAYE BEAUTY SHOP
Mrs. Chester Shue
R. D. 3, BIGLERVILLE

**TO WISH YOU
PEACE, JOY AND
HAPPINESS FOR
CHRISTMAS AND
THE NEW YEAR.**

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22 Baltimore Street Phone 111-W Gettysburg, Pa.

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(A Daily Newspaper)
18-20 Carlisle Street
Telephone: 640
Published at regular intervals
on each weekday by
Times and News Publishing Co.
A Pennsylvania Corporation
President Samuel G. Spangler
Manager Carl A. Baum
Editor Paul L. Roy

Non-partisan in Politics
Entered at the Postoffice at Gettysburg as second class matter under the Act of March 3, 1879

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Week (By Carrier) 12 cents
One Month (By Carrier) 50 cents
One Year \$6.00
Single Copies Three cents

Member of the Pennsylvania Newspaper Publishers Association and the Interstate Advertising Managers' Association.
An Associated Press Newspaper
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National Advertising Representative: Fred Kimball, Incorporated, 67 W. 44th Street, New York City.

Gettysburg, Pa., December 24, 1947

Out Of The Past
From the Files of the
Star and Sentinel and
The Gettysburg Times
TWENTY YEARS AGO

Sing Carols: The Chipkalkloogi Camp Fire girls and their friends sang Christmas carols on the streets of town on Friday night. After singing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon P. Hartzell, they were invited in to be refreshed with hot chocolate and Christmas cookies.

53 Families Are Given Baskets: Welcome harbingers of the rapidly approaching Christmas of 1927 were received by a number of worthy and deserving families in Gettysburg and Adams county today.

Sped on their errands by the Red Cross, members of the Gettysburg Rotary club this morning delivered 53 baskets of provisions, toys and articles of wearing apparel to needy families in town and country.

Miss Amelia Butt, Broadway, distributed \$124 interest of the Stahl fund, giving sums of \$1, \$3 and \$5 to deserving families.

The Red Cross baskets overflowed with staples, goodies, toys and clothing. Most of the provisions for the hampers were secured from the Strand theatre. Harry J. Troxell, proprietor, where three benefit performances were given this week.

With money from the benefits given by Mr. Troxell and an additional sum donated by the woman's auxiliary of the Legion, shoes, stockings and toys have been purchased for sixteen children of deserving ex-service men in Gettysburg and Adams county.

The Rotary Club furnished a dressed chicken for each of the baskets, as well as furnishing the baskets.

Miss Helen Trimmer Bride of Mr. Olinger: Miss Helen Trimmer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Trimmer, Biglerville, and Donald Olinger, son of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Olinger, South Washington street, were married in Hagerstown Thursday afternoon, the Rev. Mr. Bennett, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, officiating.

Miss Bernetta Lott and Jennings Olinger were the attendants.

Fairfield Couple Wed Thursday: Miss Clara Myers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Myers, Fairfield, and Earl Musselman son of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Musselman, Fairfield, were married at the parsonage of Zion Lutheran church, Fairfield, at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon. The Rev. Ralph W. Baker officiated.

The couple were attended by Miss Myrtle Harner and Harry Summers.

John W. Brehm Elected Head of Motor Club: John W. Brehm, who has been acting president since the resignation of John D. Keith, first president of the Gettysburg Motor Club of Adams county, was elected to serve during the coming year at a meeting of the board of directors held at the Hotel Gettysburg Monday evening.

John H. Shusser and P. R. Bickle were named vice presidents to succeed Mr. Brehm and E. B. Collins, Littlestown. Miss Helen Spangler was reelected secretary and Paul J. Lower, Fairfield, was named treasurer to succeed A. J. Jones.

Set of Chimes Is Bequeathed to Local church: A set of chimes for St. James Lutheran church, is in prospect under the provision of the will of the late William H. Dull, who was found dead in bed at his home on Carlisle street, on Friday afternoon.

High Players Attend Banquet: Seventeen letters were awarded to high school students at the annual football banquet held at the high school cafeteria. Dr. Frank Kramer and C. E. Bilheimer were the speakers.

Sixteen players and William Beales, manager, were given their varsity letters at the banquet. The players are Jerry Bream, Russell Gilbert, Joseph Sadler, John Sadler, Clarence Wilson, Harold Rummel, Elwood Myers, Joseph Irvin, Lee Hartman, George Cook, Charles Appler, Richard Thomas, Howard Warren, Ned Buohl, William Martin and Howard Williams.

Tableau Will Be Given On Sunday: A Christmas story, "A Christ-

Today's Talk

By GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS

FACES

There is no study in this world so fascinating as the study of faces. My father was so intrigued with faces that he kept a large scrapbook, into which he pasted faces that he clipped from everywhere — faces of saints, statesmen and crooks. They were all there. I took a great interest in this study, but when I went to the big cities to live and to work out my physical, mental, and spiritual salvation. I found the living, moving faces upon the streets of far more interest than those in cold photographs, pasted in a book.

For hours I would stand and watch people at a busy street corner in Chicago, and later in New York—and, in fact, I have continued this study of faces in every city, town, and village where I happen at times to be. In the faces of people you read life.

You see resemblances, here and there, in faces, but every face is unique—not a single duplicate in all the world, since time began! That is why every face is a study and clothed with interest.

The finger-print and the face are unique to every human being. Thus it is that none of us can escape from ourselves. We carry the evidence of what we are ever with us. But in our faces are stamped the stories of our lives. Look about you in any gathering or as you walk along the street. There you will see worry, suffering, disappointment, and triumph, as well, pictured separately upon each face, and a combination of these on many.

Yet, revealing as any face is, there is always something else there that is concealed—something hidden, something underneath. You would have to open up the heart to find it! And even then it would escape you. Bliss Perry said that this was always evident in every photograph and painting of Lincoln.

Every day we put something into this face of ours—not only increased age, but something else that we paint there—something that cannot be rubbed out, something permanent. Something that makes this face of ours personal and outstanding. We can make it to shine out like a light!

Tomorrow Mr. Adams will talk on the subject: "The Silent Unknowns."

Just Folks

The Poet of the People
By EDGAR A. GUEST

CHRISTMAS EVE

A stable for His place of birth!
No humbler spot upon the earth.
And yet, with glory over them,
The gleaming Star of Bethlehem!

A crowded inn! The rich and proud
No room that night for them allowed.
And still unto that stable clings
The memory of the King of Kings.

A straw-filled manger, cold and grim,
Was all they had to cradle Him.
Two thousand years the world has kept
Aglow that manger where He slept.

Shepherds who sought that stable door,
Though nameless, are recalled
Once more,
And still remembered round the earth.

The stable and His lowly birth.

The Almanac

Dec. 26—Sun rises 7:20; sets 4:40.
Moon sets 6:04 a. m.
Dec. 27—Sun rises 7:21; sets 4:41.
Moon rises in evening.
MOON PHASES
Dec. 27—Full moon.

mas Wail" in song and tableau, will be given Sunday evening in the chapel of the St. James Lutheran church. The program will be under the direction of Mrs. Howard Hartzell, Mrs. William Wentz and Mrs. Harry Oyler.

The solo parts will be sung by Misses Laura Krout, Mindell and Eva Sachs and Merville Zinn. Miss Freda Troxell will be the pianist. An offering for foreign missions will be lifted.

Personal Mention: Miss Elizabeth Stallsmith, Lincoln Highway west, is home from New York for a few weeks.

Paul L. Roy, of Gettysburg, left Monday evening to spend the Christmas season with his parents in Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Mrs. J. McCrea Dickson and son, Harrison McCrea, West Middle street, have returned from Mahanoy City.

The Misses Kahlfleisch, North Washington street, are spending ten days in New York city.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard N. Capper moved Thursday from North Stratton street to Camp Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bigham, East High street, are spending Christmas in Decatur, Georgia.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene V. Bulleit, East Middle street, went to Harrisburg today to meet Mrs. Bulleit's father, H. B. Devol, of New Albany, Indiana, who will spend Christmas here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kaltreider and Mrs. Emma Shryock, of Hanover, will spend Christmas with Miss Anna Reck, Baltimore street.

Hypochlorite is the chlorine compounding most used for bleaching cellulose materials such as wood pulp and many textiles.

CORP. PERKINS HOPES HE MADE OTHER FOLK SEE

Phoenixville, Pa., Dec. 24 (AP) — The soldier who wrote Santa Claus asking for a pair of eyes last Christmas said Tuesday he believes he has helped others "to see" a little better.

"I think," said soft-spoken Corp. Chester R. Perkins of Indianapolis, "that this Christmas people are remembering that it wasn't so long ago soldiers were being killed and maimed."

It was the 22-year-old corporal, a one-time star athlete at an Indianapolis high school, who touched the heart of the nation a year ago when he wrote Santa Claus from the army's Valley Forge General hospital and asked eyesight for his Christmas present.

But it wasn't to be. "No," he said in an interview, "I'll never see again. I knew that when I wrote the let-

ter. I wasn't asking for sympathy. I don't need and can't use sympathy."

Corp. Perkins said he received at least 5,000 letters—many of them offering him an eye. Most of the letters said "thanks for reminding me," he asserted.

Doctors at Valley Forge explained that all of the offers had to be turned down because the damage to his eyes was such that there was no chance of transplanting a cornea.

Corp. Perkins also suffered severe damage to his face in an explosion of a land mine during the Battle of the Bulge in January, 1945.

Perkins left for home today to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adolphus Perkins and his wife, Janet, whom he married shortly after he entered military service. He'll spend the Christmas holiday at home and then return to Valley Forge.

MINER SUFFOCATES

Hazleton, Pa., Dec. 24 (AP) — Michael Brooks of nearby Ebervale suffocated last night when buried under a pile of coal in the Ebervale mine of the Jeddo-Highland Coal company.

Duffs Will Spend Xmas In Harrisburg

Harrisburg, Dec. 24 (AP) — Gov. James H. Duff will spend Christmas in Harrisburg and New Year's Day at Dallas, Texas, where he will sit with the Penn State rooters as the Nittany Lions meet Southern Methodist in the Cotton Bowl.

The state's chief executive and Mrs. Duff are planning to have Christmas dinner here in Harrisburg with the first lady preparing an old-fashioned Yorkshire pudding that will be made from her own special recipe.

"The recipe was given to me by my mother, and I have been following it for years," explained Mrs. Duff when asked about the pudding.

The Duffs will have lots of company for dinner with relatives on

both sides of the family planning years has served as the official home to visit the rambling brownstone for many of Pennsylvania's governors. The mansion on Front street that for

both sides of the family planning years has served as the official home to visit the rambling brownstone for many of Pennsylvania's governors. The mansion on Front street that for

THE GAYEST SEASON OF THEM ALL

May we express our sincere good wishes to each of you and your loved ones, and your friends—our friends. You have been most cordial in your relations with us in the past and we are mindful of all past favors when we say to you—

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

RICHFIELD SERVICE STATION

William B. Gallagher, Prop.
GETTYSBURG, PA.

We join good old St. Nick in wishing one and all a very merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

CHRISTMAS CHEER

DAVE'S PHOTO SHOP
Chambersburg Street Gettysburg, Pa.

MAY THE JOY AND PEACE OF CHRISTMAS BE WITH YOU ALWAYS

ROYAL JEWELERS
26 Carlisle Street

The
BLESSINGS
of
Christmas

WITH EVERY GOOD WISH FOR A
Happy Holiday Season

Our Greetings go out to you for the MERRIEST CHRISTMAS ever. May yours be a Holiday overflowing with happiness and good cheer. With our vuletide greetings and best wishes for a HAPPY NEW YEAR go our heartfelt thanks for your kind patronage of the past . . . for your continued patronage in the future.

YORKTOWNE SERVICE STORES

EARL L. CUMP
CONTRACTOR
CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

1947
the words are old

the wish is old,

but timelessly sincere

Merry Christmas

EMMITSBURG RECREATION CENTER
C. A. Harner, Proprietor
EMMITSBURG, MD.

GIVE A TIRE FOR CHRISTMAS

Give A Goodyear!
A Practical Gift

J. C. HARTMAN
Wholesale Distributor
PHONE 86-W — GETTYSBURG

YORKTOWNE SERVICE STORES

BRITISH CATCH REFUGEE SHIP CARRYING JEWS

By CARTER L. DAVIDSON

Jerusalem, Dec. 24 (AP) — British forces intercepted and brought to Haifa Tues. a refugee ship carrying approximately 800 illegal Jewish immigrants as Arab-Jewish communal warfare continued unabated.

Immediate preparations were made to transfer the refugees to detention camps on Cyprus.

Traffic inside Palestine was at a virtual standstill as Arabs and Jews took potshots at each other in villages and along the highways and byways.

Jew Killed By Sniper
One Jew was killed in a sniping duel between the Jewish village of Bat Yam and Arab Yabalia in a continuation of fighting which started yesterday. The villages lie south of Jaffa.

The death boosted to 305 the number of persons killed in the Holy Land since Arab rage at the United Nations decision to partition Palestine began to manifest itself on Nov. 30, the day after partition was voted.

A Swedish newspaperman was

wounded and Associated Press correspondent James M. Long narrowly escaped being hit when Arab snipers raked highways leading into Jerusalem from the north.

Long telephoned from Lydda air-drome that a party of passengers — of which he was one — had made two tries to reach Jerusalem, but were attacked both times as they entered the Judean hills. The first time there were no casualties but an hour later the party tried again and a Swedish journalist named Hagg was hit in the arm and leg as bullets peppered the car.

XMAS IN JAPAN
Tokyo, Dec. 24 (AP) — The army

promised its occupation troops to-merits. Christmas will be an official day that their third Christmas in Japan will be complete with all the solemnity and gaiety which the day duty.

Enough milk is produced annual-ly in the United States to fill a river 3,000 miles long, 40 feet wide and 3 feet deep.

CHRISTMAS DINNER

Thursday, December 25th

Served from
12 noon to 3 p.m.
5:30 to 8 p.m.

\$1.75

Reservations Accepted

HOTEL GETTYSBURG



We wish you a Merry Christmas and extend to you our best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year

Mrs. L. N. Myers
York Springs, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE

Saturday, December 27
2:00 O'clock

The undersigned will offer for sale 14 building lots, 60-foot front by 160 feet deep. One-quarter mile from Lincoln Highway, along Mummasburg Road. The sale will be held in front of the John Cassatt residence.

E. C. SANDERS
Palmer, Auctioneer.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS To All Of You



SINCERE CHRISTMAS WISHES

As we approach another Christmastime, we wish to send a word of GREETING to each of you. To which we add our pledge of continued unceasing efforts to increase our friendships during every day of the New Year.



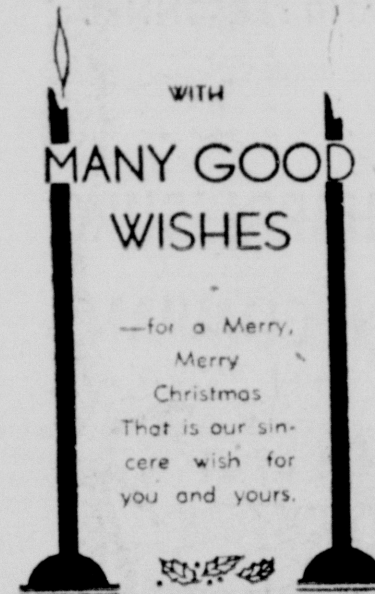
De Luxe Restaurant
Steve Svarnas



LINCOLN LOGS HOTEL

HELEN and DAN GREENAWALT
5 Miles East of Gettysburg on Lincoln Highway, Route 30

NOEL



THE BREAMS
HOME-GROWN FRUITS
Biglerville R. D. 1
Phone Biglerville 49



Merry Christmas
May we come in a moment to express our customary YULETIDE GREETINGS and to thank you for your fine friendships and the business relationships that have resulted from them.

Smitty's Store
At the High School



Merry Christmas!

Greetings of the Season!

Your neighborly Community Food Store wishes you and your family the very best at this happy time of the year.

We appreciate your patronage, your loyalty to us, your friendship, and look forward with confidence and pleasure to serving you even better in 1948.



Community Pure Food Stores

York, Pa.

Supervision P. A. & S. Small Co.

Hanover's Greatest Sale

Starts Friday at 9 a.m.

THE LEADER STORE'S

35th

"Twice-in-Twelve-Month"

SALE

In seventeen and one-half years we have conducted exactly thirty-five of these Twice-In-Twelve-Month Sales for which we have become famous. Each one becomes greater than its predecessor with the result that these sales are always eagerly awaited by those who wish the finest in quality at 'more than' moderation in price. You have seen the large stocks we carry at all times . . . you are fully aware that at regular prices our values are the finest to be had . . . NOW . . . with prices greatly reduced they are the greatest values we have ever offered. Be here early to get your full share of them.

Sensational Reductions!

No Mend Irregular

NYLON HOSE

\$1.00 pr.

Choice Lot Of

RAINCOATS

1/2 PRICE

All Remaining

FELT HATS

1/2 PRICE

New Dark Shades

SWEATERS REDUCED

\$4.95 Sweaters . \$2.95

\$5.95 Sweaters . \$3.95

\$6.95 Sweaters . \$4.95

Better Sweaters 25% Off

ALL FUR COATS 25% OFF

Winter Coats REDUCED

\$29.50 Coats . . \$22.13

\$39.50 Coats . . \$29.62

\$44.95 Coats . . \$33.71

\$49.50 Coats . . \$39.12

Better Coats 25% Off

DRESSES REDUCED

\$7.95-\$8.95 Dresses \$5.95

\$9.95 Dresses . . \$7.95

\$12.95 Dresses . . \$9.95

BETTER DRESSES 25% OFF

All Remaining

HOUSECOATS

1/3 OFF

Swede and Leather

GLOVES

1/2 OFF

Black, Brown and Navy

Lot Of Fine New

SUITS

Values to \$69.50

\$15 \$20 \$25

Sheer And Service Weight

RAYON HOSE

\$1.00 pr.

Remember the Store—

THE LEADER STORE

108 BROADWAY

HANOVER, PA.

Remember the Time—

9 A.M.—FRIDAY!

A Xmas Serial

Santa And The Good Boy

CHAPTER 18
A Merry Christmas for All

It was Christmas eve and Tom Clover sat with his mother in their one room house and tried to hide his sorrow.

"What does it matter," he told himself harshly, "that Santa forgets us every year. It is enough, after all, to be together."

His mother, too, was sorrowful because of all the presents she could not afford to buy her son. She touched his shoulder shyly and whispered, "Son, do not be sad."

"I am sad only for you," replied Tom. "If you are happy all is well with me."

"But, all the same," he told himself, "it would have been a fine thing to have the President's prize for my mother."

Then he went out in the yard and stared at the brave little fir he had planted and planned to decorate with a star. "It's still a beautiful tree," he thought proudly. "The prettiest I ever saw."

Suddenly he remembered that this was the night the President was to choose the best decorated tree in Mizoo and almost against his will the boy started walking towards the school house. Long before he reached there he could hear the shouts and laughter of his schoolmates.

As he came to the gate the President himself was just coming out followed by hundreds of children. The President carried three large packages under his arm and he smiled happily as he said, "Come, then, let's see your trees!"

The children swarmed around him and led him through the streets. "Here! Here is Ned Howell's house!" they cried and they all went in to see Ned's tree—a tinsel-decked pine with lights of gold.

Then out they burst and moved on to another house. "This is Sarah Towne's place!" shouted the children, leading the President in to view Sarah's tree—a giant fir with one thousand silver balls.

"Now to Harold Ewing's house—which is right next door!" chorused the children and galloped away. So they moved through the homes and in every one there was a tree so beautifully decorated that it was almost impossible to choose between them.

Little Tom Clover dragged along on the edge of the crowd and he thought, "These trees are beautiful—but, oh, none is so beautiful as mine might have been!"

At last the President had been taken to see every tree and the children cried, "Now, which is the best?"

"Well," said the President and he began to stammer for he hardly knew how to choose. Then he cried, "Why, what is that?"

The children listened and heard the sound of bells in the sky and far away on the edge of town they saw a blaze of light.

"Come, let us see!" they cried. And away they raced carrying the President with them.

Tom raced, too, and there was a pounding in his chest though he scarcely knew why.

At last the crowd came to a stop right in front of Tom Clover's house. There was a breathless hush as all stared at the wonderful sight in the yard.

Tom's little fir stood straight and proud and at its top was a very real star, its wonderful light filling the whole night with magic.

The President finally spoke.

"There is no more beautiful tree than this! Where is the child who lives here?"

The children pushed the speechless Tom Clover forward and the President gave him the packages under his arm: A green silk dress, a fur coat, and a pair of patent leather shoes for his mother.

"Your mother must be very proud of you," said the President.

Before Tom could find his voice his mother came running from the house crying, "Look, Tom, look under the tree!"

And Tom looked and he saw that the ground was carpeted with gifts! A football, a toy automobile, bow and arrows, a cowboy suit, an air gun, marbles and skates and a bicycle, and fully a dozen books!

"Oh, my!" gasped Tom.

"What a good boy you must be!" cried his schoolmates and they were not envious, only glad for his sake.

Then they heard again the sound of bells and they looked up just in time to see eight reindeer pulling Santa Claus in his sled through the star lit sky.

"Oh, Merry Christmas!" shouted Tom Clover, the happy tears rolling from his eyes. And all his friends

shouted, too, "Merry Christmas!"

From far away drifted Santa's reply, "A Merry Christmas to all!"

THE END

MERRY CHRISTMAS

to our many good friends together with our best wishes for a bright and prosperous New Year.

KAUFFMAN'S GROCERY
Hunterstown, Pa.

Hearty Good Wishes
for a Happy Christmas

to all our Friends and Customers

Sanders' Community Pure Food Store
Hunterstown, Pa.

WE APPRECIATE THE FRIENDSHIPS AND CONTACTS OF THE PAST TWELVE MONTHS WITH MORE PLEASURE THAN WE CAN EXPRESS MAY WE WISH YOU ALL THE JOYS THAT CHRISTMAS AND THE NEW YEAR CAN BRING

JOYOUS YULETIDE

GLENN F. KIME
HATCHERY
Gardners, Pa.



With
Every Wish for

HAPPY HOLIDAY
SEASON

and a Year
of Happy Days



Inductive Equipment Corporation
Gettysburg, Pa.

WANTED

EXPERIENCED BOOKKEEPER

Excellent Pay Plus Bonus

All Applications Confidential

Apply Box 136 — c/o Gettysburg Times



Merry
Christmas!

Christmas is the time of year when we are happiest to furnish you with telephone service. This year our wires will be carrying a record number of messages of joy and good cheer. So we suggest you spread your calls in the week between the holidays.

We take time out now to wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all of you—from all of us.

C. A. Bixler
Charles Bowmaster
Mary Bucher
Catherine Buckley
Pauline Carr
Reta Crouse
Richard Crone
Mabel Crouse
Elizabeth Crouse
Francis Dayhoff
Robert Dayhoff
Charles Deardorff
Rena Dickert
Louise Duncan
Gloria Ecker
Alma Ecker
Geraldine Eyer
Janice Geiselman
Earl Haller
Esther Harner
Lela Hartman
Henry Herring
Ruth Hofe
Marie Hartzell
Sara Hare
Adele Irvin
Esther LaRue

Leanna Lightner
Lois McLaughlin
Ida Moore
Dora Neely
Ruth Nary
Nellie Redding
Betty Rosensteel
Opal Sadler
Dorothy Sanders
Vincent Sanders
Gladys Roth
Marvell Roth
Jessie Schutt
Phyllis Singer
Helen Scott
Dorothea Spence
Mary K. Sites
Clarence Swinn
Harry Thomas
Margaret Tate
Doris Trussell
Mary Louise Wetzel
Marguerite Wolford
Doris Yingling
Ruth Daugherty
Joel Zepp

UNITED TELEPHONE CO.

THE MANAGEMENT AND PERSONNEL

of

GETTYSBURG & HARRISBURG
TRANSPORTATION COMPANY

EXTEND



REAL AMERICAN
CHRISTMAS

We Wish You, One and All

CORDIAL
GREETINGS

NEW BONNEAUVILLE HOTEL

Two Taverns-Littlestown Road

Featuring
"The Keystone Ramblers"

Good Music Friday and
Saturday Nights

Beer Wine Liquor - Good Food

SHOOTING MATCH

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27

Prizes of Turkeys and Chickens
Raymond Staub, Proprietor



MERRY CHRISTMAS

To all our friends—
far and near — we
wish the season's
best. Good health,
happiness and a
year of prosperity.

Here's a
Christmas Wish

Right from the Heart

May you be happy and contented
and may the New Year be one of
true happiness.

Yingling's Farm Machine
Center
Taneytown Road



WEANER'S DAIRY

Harrisburg Road

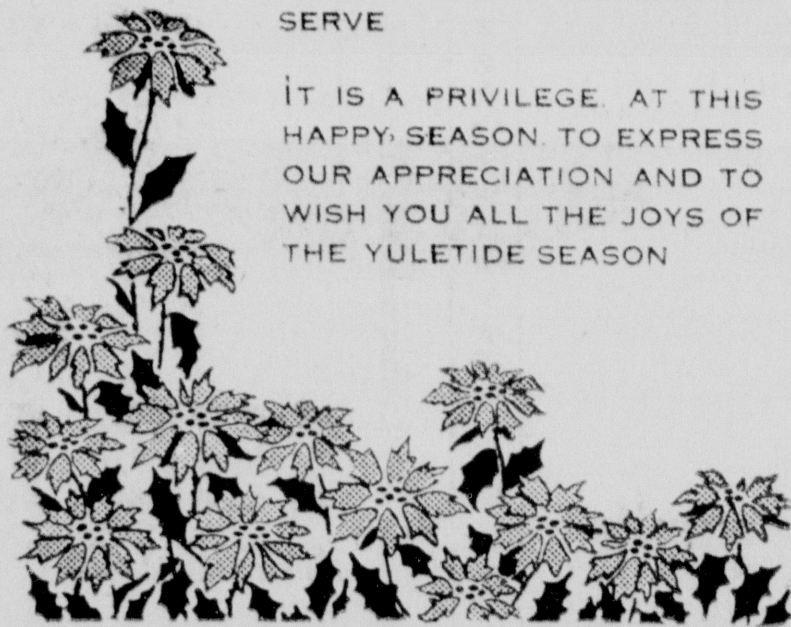
Route 15

GETTYSBURG, PA.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

AMONG THE GOOD THINGS
BESTOWED BY THE PASSING
YEAR, OUR MOST VALUED
ONE IS THE FRIENDSHIP AND
GOOD WILL OF THOSE WE
SERVE

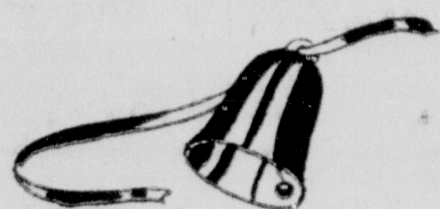
IT IS A PRIVILEGE, AT THIS
HAPPY SEASON, TO EXPRESS
OUR APPRECIATION AND TO
WISH YOU ALL THE JOYS OF
THE YULETIDE SEASON



R. S. NOONAN, INC.

General Contractor

The Season's
GREETINGS



MAY YOU ACHIEVE THE ULTIMATE IN HAPPINESS ON THIS GLORIOUS OCCASION.

RED ROCK POULTRY FARM

Robert J. Staub

R. D. 1 — Biglerville, Pa.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR SALE GENERAL

FOR SALE: THREE HOGS. Averaging about 250 pounds each. Robert J. Staub, Biglerville. Phone 924-R-4.

FOR SALE: COAL OR WOOD range with water tank. Price \$15.00. Panorama Inn.

FOR SALE: DRY BOARDS SAWED stove length, \$5.00 per cord delivered. Charles Hess, Fifth Street. Phone 666-Y.

FOR SALE: WHITE BROAD breast turkeys, delivered in Gettysburg. Order now. Call 970-R-11. W. L. Dentler, Cashtown.

HOUSE TRAILER FOR SALE: Ideal for Florida vacation. Bottle gas, cooking-heating. Paul Osborn, Biglerville.

FOR SALE: LARD CANS WITH lids, excellent for home use and butchering. 15 cents each. Adams Apple Products Corp. Call Biglerville 120 or 121.

FOR SALE: HOLSTEIN HEIFER, springer. Theron J. Miller, Gettysburg, R. 4, Guldens.

FOR SALE: USED RECORDS. Peace Light Inn Gift Shop.

FOR SALE: SHOATS: PIGS; heifers, fresh soon. H. D. Crouse, Gettysburg, R. 1.

FOR SALE: WIRE BALED TIMOTHY hay. Thomas Oyster, Phone Biglerville 910-R-4.

FOR SALE: OIL BURNERS TO fit all types of furnaces, ranges or heating stoves. Both pressure and gravity type. Immediate installation. Herbert Lee Blye, R. 4, Gettysburg, Penna. 954-R-2.

FOR SALE: LARGE SIZE SUPER-fex oil burning Heatsola. New Perfection product. Practically new. Bruce C. Kuhn, Bendersville.

FOR SALE: POLAND CHINA male hog, 250 pounds. Phone Fairfield 41-R-31.

FOR SALE: THOR AUTO MAGIC washing machine with dish washer. Also baby walker, both in A-1 condition. Phone 45-Z, 30 West Middle Street.

FOR SALE: FRESH GUERNSEY heifer, TB and Bangs tested, first calf Oct. 29; 2 shoats, 100 pounds or over. Fred Weber, Cashtown.

FOR SALE: TWO FAT HOGS. Chas. Doersom, Gettysburg, R. 3. Phone 285-W.

FOR SALE: JERSEY COW WITH calf by her side. TB and blood tested, can go in any herd. John E. Brown, Fairfield. Phone Fairfield 3-R-11.

FOR SALE: McCORMICK-DEERING milk coolers, immediate delivery; one year free service. Wolff's Farm Supply, South Franklin Street. Phone 689.

FOR SALE: HOOVER ELECTRIC sweeper, good condition, cheap. Apply 20 Breckenridge Street.

FOR SALE: ALLEN OIL HEATER, used six months, guaranteed OK. Harold Taylor, Biglerville Route 1. Phone 944-R-5.

FOR SALE: GOOD YOUNG STEER beef by quarter. J. S. Deatrick, Aspers, R. 1. Phone Biglerville 938-R-11.

FOR SALE: REED LIVING ROOM suite. Phone Gettysburg 921-R-4.

FOR SALE: IRISH COBBLER POTatoes by the bushel. Samuel Wingert, Biglerville R. 2.

USED CARS FOR SALE

FOR SALE: TWO AND ONE-HALF ton Mack truck chassis and cab. 170" wheel base, new paint, good rubber, excellent condition. Citizens Oil Co.

FOR SALE: 1941 PLYMOUTH panel delivery truck, A-1 condition. McCauslin Auto Sales, 100 York Street.

FOR SALE: FORD PICK-UP. 16 inch wheels, stake body. First class condition. Herbert Lee Blye, Gettysburg, Route 4, Hunterstown.

REAL ESTATE

QUALITY BRICK HOMES IN Highland Park Development. Automatic gas heat and hot water, lawn seeded, street paved, all ready to move into. See P. W. Stallsmith, Real Estate Broker, selling the better class of property. Center Square, Gettysburg. Phone 195-X.

FOR SALE: 6 ROOM HOUSE, electricity, all necessary out buildings, 20 acres land, eight clear, twelve timber, some fruit of all kinds. George A. Herring, Orlanterra.

FOR SALE: 14 ACRE FARM AT Goodyear improved with nine room frame house, barn, chicken house, brooder house, hog pen, four car garage, two wells, electric in house and barn. Situated along main Carlisle and Gettysburg highway. Inquire Maude Murray, Gardners, R. 2.

WANTED TO BUY

MUSKRATS, MINK AND WEASels wanted. Mares Sherman, Gettysburg.

WANTED: PAINTING, ROOFING of any kind, caulking, carpenter work, building or repair. Will haul your material from any place. Write Jerry Caldwell, R. 1, Gettysburg, Pa.

WE ARE IN THE MARKET FOR new corn. Oyster and Spangler, Gettysburg.

MISCELLANEOUS

CARD OF THANKS
We wish to thank friends, neighbors, doctors, nurses, and everyone for their kindness and sympathy during the illness and death of Rolly W. Adams. The Family.

MISCELLANEOUS

IN STOCK: ONE-FOURTH AND one-third H. P. motors. Sinks and fittings, lavatories, double portable laundry tubs. Lower's.

FILMS DEVELOPED AND PRINTED. Twenty-four hours service. 8 exp. 25 cents. Write for prices and mailing envelopes. York Photo Finishing Service, Box 1469, Dept. L, York, Pennsylvania.

SEPTIC TANKS AND CESS pools cleaned, sanitary equipment. Max West. Phone Fayetteville 11-R-23.

PROTECT YOUR YOUNG TREES from rabbits, mice, etc. Use "TRE-TEX" applied with brush or paint sprayer. \$1 package treats 50 to 100 young trees in an hour. Cheaper, easier, faster than tree guards. Tyson Orchard Service, Florida Dale, Pa. Phone. Biglerville 52-R-4.

SEPTIC TANKS AND CESS pools cleaned. Roseberry Flora, Chambersburg R. D. No. 2. Phone 932-R-16.

RADIO REPAIRING, ALL MAKES, models. Baker's Battery service, opposite Post Office.

SHOOTING MATCH, HUNTERS-TOWN, Christmas Day and New Year's Day; live birds, clay birds and still targets. Hunterstown Gun Club.

PIANO TUNING, PHONE GETTYSBURG 452-Y.

SPECIAL CLOSE-OUT: CHILDREN'S and women's house shoes, \$1.00 and \$1.95. Martin's Shoe Store.

12 RATS KILLED WITH CAN "Star" 1 oz. 20 per cent Ant 25 cents; Shur Deth kills mice.

WALL PAPER AND PAPER hanging. Harry C. Gilbert, Gettysburg.

BINGO PARTY: KARAS'S STORE, Friday and Saturday nights at 8 o'clock. Everybody welcome.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE

Estate of Charles S. Stermer, deceased, late of Union Township, Adams County, Pennsylvania.
Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration upon the estate of the above decedent have been granted unto the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Adams County, Pennsylvania; all persons having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent are requested to make known the same, and all persons indebted to the said decedent are requested and required to make payment without delay unto the undersigned.

RUTH W. STERMER, Administratrix of the Estate of Charles S. Stermer, deceased. Whose address is: R. D. #2, Littlestown, Pennsylvania.

Or her attorneys, Keith, Higham and Markley, First National Bank Building, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

NOTICE

Estate of Jerry Miller, deceased, late of Liberty Township, Adams County, Pennsylvania.
Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration c.t.a. upon the estate of the above decedent have been granted unto the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Adams County, Pennsylvania; all persons having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent are requested to make known the same and all persons indebted to said decedent are requested and required to make payment without delay unto the undersigned.

FRANCIS W. HARBACH, Administrator c.t.a. of the Will of Jerry Miller, deceased. Whose address is: Fairfield, R. D. #1, Pennsylvania.

Or to his attorneys, J. F. Yake, Jr., Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

FOREIGN CORPORATION CHARTER

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN Application will be made to the Department of State of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania at Harrisburg, Pa., on Tuesday, the 30th day of December, 1947, by CENTRAL CHEMICAL CORPORATION, a foreign corporation, formed under the laws of the State of Maryland where its principal office is located at No. 49 North Jonathan Street, City of Hagerstown, State of Maryland, for a Certificate of Authority to do business within the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania under the provisions of the Business Corporation Law of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, approved May 3, 1933. The character and nature of the business said corporation proposes to transact in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania under the said Certificate of Authority is to manufacture and generally deal in and with at wholesale and retail, chemicals, feeds, fertilizers and related products.

The proposed registered office of the said corporation in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania will be located at Lincoln Way East, City of Gettysburg, County of Adams.

GRANT OF LETTERS

In re: Estate of Nannie (Belle) Epley, late of Mt. Joy Township, Adams County, Pennsylvania.
Letters Testamentary under the last will and testament of Nannie (Belle) Epley, late of Mt. Joy Township, Adams County, Pennsylvania, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to the undersigned.

JESSE E. LEMMON, Administrator of the Estate of Nannie (Belle) Epley, late of Mt. Joy Township, Adams County, Pennsylvania. Whose address is: 14 East North Street, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

Or to his attorneys, N. E. Keller, 14 West Main Street, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

Or Bulleit & Bulleit, First National Bank Building, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

In re: Estate of Amos A. Wolff, deceased. Letters Testamentary on the last Will and Testament of Amos A. Wolff, deceased, late of Franklin Township, Adams County, Pennsylvania, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated without delay for settlement.

ALFRED W. COURTNEY, Administrator of the Estate of Amos A. Wolff, deceased. Whose address is: 14 East North Street, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

Or to his attorneys, R. F. Topper, Esq., Attorney for Estate, Gettysburg, Penna.

Or Bulleit & Bulleit, First National Bank Building, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

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Or to his attorneys, R. F. Topper, Esq., Attorney for Estate, Gettysburg, Penna.

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ALFRED W. COURTNEY, Administrator of the Estate of Amos A. Wolff, deceased. Whose address is: 14 East North Street, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

Or to his attorneys, R. F. Topper, Esq., Attorney for Estate, Gettysburg, Penna.

Or Bulleit & Bulleit, First National Bank Building, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

LEGAL NOTICE

GRANT OF LETTERS
In re: Estate of Sarah Ellen Slonaker, late of the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams County, Pennsylvania.
Letters Testamentary under the last will and testament of Sarah Ellen Slonaker, late of the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams County, Pennsylvania, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to the undersigned.

GRACE G. SLOAKER, Executor, 35 Breckenridge Street, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.
Or to his attorneys, Bulleit & Bulleit, First National Bank Building, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

MARKETS

Market prices at nearby warehouses and the Egg Co-Op Association corrected daily as follows:

Gettysburg Grain-Eggs

EGGS	
Large white	56
Large brown	57
Medium white	55
Medium brown	54
Pullet white	54
Pullet brown	53
Pewee	52
Duck	55
GRAIN	
Wheat	\$2.80
Corn (old)	2.35
Corn (new)	2.25
Oats	1.90
Barley	1.80
Rye	1.60

Baltimore Fruit-Poultry

APPLES—Market dull. Movement light. But, has and variety crates, U. S. 1's (unless otherwise stated), Md., Pa., Va., W. Va., and N. J. Delicious, 2 1/2-in. up, \$2.50-\$2.75; Golden Delicious, 2 1/2-in. up, \$2.50-\$2.75; few higher, Jonathan, 2 1/2-in. up, \$2.50-\$2.75; Stayman, 2 1/2-in. up, \$2.50-\$2.75; few fine quality, high as \$4; Yorks, 2 1/2-in. up, \$2.50-\$2.75; few fine quality, high as \$4; Yorks, 2 1/2-in. up, \$2.50-\$2.75; various varieties, all districts, fair to ordinary quality, mostly no grade or size marks, \$1.25-\$2.25.

POULTRY—Market slightly stronger. fowl, turkeys and ducks, dull other. Receipts liberal. Demand fair. Wholesale selling prices per pound in Baltimore:

ROASTERS—(including pullets)—four and one-half pounds and up, 40-45.

DUCKS—Muscovies and pekings, 30-35.

LIVE TURKEYS—Market about steady. Receipts liberal. Demand fair. Mixed lots, 12-16-pound average, 60-62c; straight, 60-62c; some, 62-64c; some, 64-66c; some, 66-68c; some, 68-70c; some, 70-72c; some, 72-74c; some, 74-76c; some, 76-78c; some, 78-80c; some, 80-82c; some, 82-84c; some, 84-86c; some, 86-88c; some, 88-90c; some, 90-92c; some, 92-94c; some, 94-96c; some, 96-98c; some, 98-100c; some, 100-102c; some, 102-104c; some, 104-106c; some, 106-108c; some, 108-110c; some, 110-112c; some, 112-114c; some, 114-116c; some, 116-118c; some, 118-120c; some, 120-122c; some, 122-124c; some, 124-126c; some, 126-128c; some, 128-130c; some, 130-132c; some, 132-134c; some, 134-136c; some, 136-138c; some, 138-140c; some, 140-142c; some, 142-144c; some, 144-146c; some, 146-148c; some, 148-150c; some, 150-152c; some, 152-154c; some, 154-156c; some, 156-158c; some, 158-160c; some, 160-162c; some, 162-164c; some, 164-166c; some, 166-168c; some, 168-170c; some, 170-172c; some, 172-174c; some, 174-176c; some, 176-178c; some, 178-180c; some, 180-182c; some, 182-184c; some, 184-186c; 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ROTARY CLUB

Continued from Page 11

ber of Christmas carols by the group. An exchange of Christmas gifts followed the program after which refreshments were served by this committee: Joyce Clapsaddle, Marion Adams, Jean Becker, Charles Badders and William Jacoby. Mrs. Dean Stover is the teacher who supervised this program.

The public schools of Littlestown closed at 12:05 p.m. today for the Christmas vacation which will continue until 8:45 a.m. January 5. The Littlestown National and State banks will be closed all day December 25, in observance of Christmas. The State Liquor store will close tonight at 6 p.m. and remain closed all day Christmas day. Most of the stores of Littlestown will close tonight at 6 o'clock and remain closed until Friday morning.

The stores have been open nightly until 9 o'clock since Friday, December 12. The regular meeting of the Mason and Dixon Memorial Post No. 6954, V.F.W. was not held Tuesday night on account of the holiday season. Their next regular meeting will be January 13 at 8 p.m. Students who are on the honor roll in Littlestown Junior-Senior High school have recently been announced. Sixteen were listed in the first group which requires that a pupil has a majority of A's and no grade less than a B. Fourteen were in the second group in which the requirements are at least one A and no grade less than a B. Those on the first honor roll are: Seniors, Bessie Good, Lorraine Myers and Eleanor Spangler; Junior, Albert Stock; Sophomore, Evelyn Harget, Earl Humbert and Richard E. Wolfe; freshmen, Eleanor Bankert, Doris Good, Doris Hess, Jack

Mackley, and Erma Spangler; eighth graders, Mary Flickinger, Myrtle Good and Brenda Hess; seventh grader, Shirley Stonestifer. The second honor roll consists of: Seniors, Elizabeth Lippy, Joyce Myers, and Mervin K. Myers; junior, Richard Bixler; sophomores, Harriet Badders, Eleanor Harner, Alma Reaver, Gloria Warner, and Jean Wolfe; freshmen, Jane Breighner, Pansy Hockensmith and Fred Snyder; eighth graders, Marie Boshor and Nancy Renner.

There will be no delivery or window service at the Littlestown Post Office Christmas Day. Mails will be received and dispatched as usual. Christmas parcels and special delivery mail will be delivered.

Boy Scout Troop No. 84 will not meet tonight because of Christmas eve. Their next meeting will be held December 31.

Capt. John A. Kindig, of the United

States Infantry stationed at Memphis, Tenn., is spending the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kindig, West King street.

The annual Christmas observance Bethel Commandery No. 98, Knights Templar, Hanover, was held in the Bethel Asylum, Masonic Temple, Tuesday evening. The Rev. John C. Brumbach, Littlestown, a past commander, participated in the program. Those from Littlestown and vicinity who attended this observance includes, Roscoe W. Rittase, Stanley M. Staub, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kump, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Shorb, the Rev. and Mrs. John C. Brumbach and daughter, Audrey Ellen, Holman L. Sell, Mr. and Mrs. Paul LeGore and Captain John A. Kindig.

The members of Littlestown Girl Scout Troop No. 1 met at St. Aloysius hall Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock to go Christmas caroling.

The members of the Junior and Senior high school faculty, grade school teachers, members of the board of education and wives and friends of the group held a turkey banquet Monday at 6:30 p. m. in the parish hall of Grace Lutheran church, Two Taverns.

After the meal there was a social hour, at which time musical numbers were presented by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Yost, Biglerville. A reading, a vocal quartet and other entertainment followed.

The French cord binders and French cord folders employed in the stitching room of the Windsor Shoe company, Inc., held a Christmas party at George's restaurant, Newark street, on Monday night. A roast chicken dinner was enjoyed. There was a singing of Christmas carols and an exchange of gifts among those present. Those present were: Mrs. Mary Deardorff, Miss Minnie Harner, Mrs. Janet Breighner, Miss Emma O'Kul, Mrs. Mary Sneeringer, Miss Helen Wolf, Mrs. Sarah Martin, Mrs. Norma Bixler,

Mrs. Virginia Sentz, Mrs. Grace Jacobs, Miss Mary Study, Mrs. Regina Arter, Margaret Sentz, Mrs. Mildred Zeigler, Miss Nancy Markle, Mrs. Treva Arter and Mrs. Edna Kopp.

The girls of the packing department of the Windsor Shoe company, Inc., held a Christmas party at George's restaurant during the noon hour Tuesday. There was an exchange of gifts. The following attended: Mrs. Maude Staub, Betty Hess, Mrs. Alta Plunkert, Mrs. Esta Halter, Miss Mary Mikesell, Mrs. Ruth Beford, Mrs. Pauline Will, Norma Hill, Mrs. Emma Bechtel, Mrs. Thelma Jefferies, Mrs. Dorothy Hull, Mrs. Helen Weaver, Mrs. Elsie Smith, Miss Viola Snyder, Mrs. Catherine Beamer, Miss Marion Manahan, Mrs. Mildred Smith, Mrs. Carrie Kauffman, Mrs. Gracie Worley, Mrs. Daisy Miller and Mrs. Edna Zeigler.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Jacobs, Red Lion spent the week-end with Mr. Jacobs' brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Jacobs.

To Our Friends And Customers

Merry Christmas

And

A

HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS

NEW YEAR

From

The Officers, Directors and Members

Of the Staff of



THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Gettysburg, Pennsylvania

ON CENTER SQUARE SINCE 1857



GLENN L. BREAM

PAUL KNOX, Sales Manager

Oldsmobile and Cadillac Sales and Service

Open Evenings 100 Buford Avenue
Until 8:30 P. M. Phone 337

No Business Will Be Transacted
By The Undersigned Banks
In Observance of

Christmas Day

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25th

Biglerville National Bank
First National Bank of Fairfield
The National Bank of Arendtsville
Bendersville National Bank
Farmers and Merchants Bank of New Oxford
First National Bank of Gettysburg
Littlestown National Bank
Peoples State Bank of East Berlin
Littlestown State Bank

BIG "YEAR END" — AUTOMOBILE SALE

All Prices Slashed

To Close Our Books For 1947

	Was	Sale Price
1946 Nash "600," Heater, 26,000 Miles	\$1,795	\$1,595
1941 Cadillac "61," Radio and Heater, Like New	2,175	1,975
1941 Plymouth Coach, Radio and Heater, A-1 Con.	1,195	975
1941 Packard Convertible Coupe, Radio and Heater	1,195	975
1939 Plymouth Sedan, One Owner, 46,000 Actual Miles	975	850
1938 Ford 4-Door Sedan, Radio, Heater, Good Con.	750	575
1938 Ford Bus, Coupe, Radio, Heater, Good Con.	595	485
1937 Chevrolet Sedan, New Rebuilt, Motor, Radio	675	575
Heater	675	575
1937 Dodge Sedan, New Paint, Heater	625	495
1937 Ford Sedan, A-1 Condition, Heater	475	375
1937 Willys 4-Door, A-1 Con., Radio and Heater	475	375
1936 Ford 2-Door Sedan, New Paint	475	375
1934 Oldsmobile Coach	350	250
1934 Pontiac Sedan	350	250
1934 Ford Sedan	350	275
1934 Ford Sedan	275	195
1931 Buick Sedan	125	75

BUY YOUR CAR WITH CONFIDENCE

CARROLL M. ZENTZ

DEALER IN CARS AND TRUCKS

TRADE "My Cars make Good or I do" FINANCE

Open Evenings Till 9:00 O'clock - Sundays 10 - 4
Carlisle & Railroad Sts. Phone 242-Z Gettysburg, Pa.



JUST AN OLD-FASHIONED
YULETIDE GREETING

To all of our customers and
friends, we extend our very best
wishes for a merry Christmas
and a prosperous New Year.

The Bendersville National Bank

Bendersville, Pa.

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation



From All of us . . . the management
. . . the office . . . the salesmen . . . the
shop . . . the used car lot.
"May You Have a Pleasant Holiday"

GETTYSBURG MOTORS

Glenn C. Bream
Plymouth Chrysler

Used Car Lot — 6th & York Streets - Phone 743
Sales & Service — 204 Chambersburg St.
Phones 484 & 412



"At Christmas, play, and make
good cheer, for Christmas comes
but once a year" . . . so go the
words of an old poem.

We sincerely trust that you will
take every advantage of the Christ-
mas opportunity to spend a most
enjoyable time with your loved ones
and friends.

Spriggs' Garage

Emmitsburg Road

Merry Christmas!

THE MEN'S BIBLE CLASS
Of St. James Lutheran Church
GETTYSBURG, PA.



An abundance of health,
happiness and good
cheer is our Christmas
wish to you and yours.

SEWELL E. KAPP

Insurance

EAST YORK STREET BIGLERVILLE, PA.

A Friendly Greeting
— TO YOU —

Our Friends and Customers



It's the season to be friendly, Happy, and contented
. . . may this be your experience this Christmas
and every Christmas.

EDWARD H. SACHS

Home of Sachs' Honey
BIGLERVILLE PA.

CORDIAL

WISHES

for Christmas

JOSEPH SMITH

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTING

Phone 624-Y

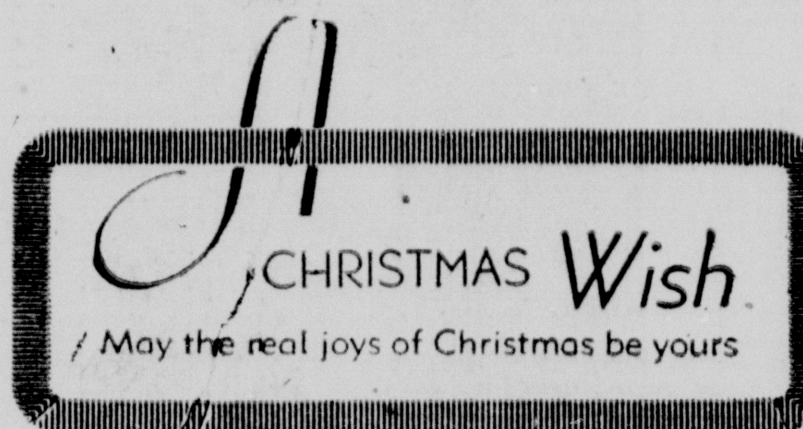
202 S. STRATTON ST.

GETTYSBURG, PA.



POST NO. 15

VETERANS OF FOREIGN WARS



Biglerville Farm Equipment

F. W. Weigle

Biglerville, Pa.

Merry Christmas

It's our pleasure at this time of year to wish
all our friends a Merry Christmas.

HARTMAN'S STORE

Arendtsville, Pa.

A Christmas Carol

By Charles Dickens

CHAPTER I Marley's Ghost

Marley was dead, to begin with. There is no doubt whatever about that. The register of his burial was signed by the clergyman, the clerk, the undertaker, and the chief mourner. Scrooge signed it. And Scrooge's name was good upon 'Change for anything he chose to put his hands to.

Old Marley was as dead as a door-nail.

Scrooge knew he was dead? Of course he did. How could it be otherwise? Scrooge and he were partners for I don't know how many years. Scrooge was his sole executor, his sole administrator, his sole assign, his sole residuary legatee, his sole friend, and sole mourner.

Scrooge never painted out old Marley's name. There it stood, years afterward, above the warehouse door; Scrooge & Marley. The firm was known as Scrooge & Marley. Sometimes people new to the business called Scrooge Scrooge, and sometimes Marley, but he answered to both names. It was all the same to him.

External heat and cold had little influence on Scrooge. No warmth could warm, no wintry weather chill him. No wind that blew was bitterer than he, no falling snow was more intent upon its purpose, no pelting rain less open to entreaty.

Nobody ever stopped him in the street, to say, with glad looks, "My dear Scrooge, now are you? When will you come to see me?" No beggars implored him to bestow a trifle, no children asked him what it was o'clock, no man or woman ever once in all his life inquired the way to such and such a place of Scrooge.

Scrooge Was Busy

But what did Scrooge care! It was the very thing he liked. To edge his way along the crowded paths of life, warning all human sympathy to keep its distance, was what the knowing ones call "nuts" to Scrooge.

Once upon a time—of all the good

days in the year, on Christmas eve—old Scrooge sat busy in his counting-house. It was cold, bleak, biting weather, foggy withal, and he could hear the people in the court outside go wheezing up and down, beating their hands upon their breasts, and stamping their feet upon the pavement stones to warm them. The city clocks had only just gone three, but it was quite dark already,—it had not been light all day,—and candles were flaring in the windows of the neighbouring offices, like ruddy smears upon the palpable brown air. The fog came pouring in at every chink and keyhole, and was so dense without that, although the court was of the narrowest, the houses opposite were mere phantoms. To see the dingy cloud come drooping down, obscuring everything, one might have thought that Nature lived hard by, and was brewing on a large scale.

"Humbug!"

The door of Scrooge's counting-house was open that he might keep his eye upon his clerk, who, in a dismal little cell beyond, a sort of tank, was copying letters. Scrooge had a very small fire, but the clerk's fire was so very much smaller that it looked like one coal. But he couldn't replenish it, for Scrooge kept the coal-box in his own room; and so surely as the clerk came in with the shovel, the master predicted that it would be necessary for them to part. Wherefore the clerk put on his white comforter and tried to warm himself at the candle; in which effort, not being a man of a strong imagination, he failed.

"A merry Christmas, uncle! God save you!" cried a cheerful voice. It was the voice of Scrooge's nephew, who came upon him so quickly that this was the first intimation he had of his approach.

"Bah!" said Scrooge, "humbug!" He had so heated himself with rapid walking in the fog and frost, this nephew of Scrooge's, that he was all in a glow; his face was ruddy and handsome; his eyes spark-

led, and his breath smoked again. "Christmas a humbug, uncle!" said Scrooge's nephew. "You don't mean that, I am sure?"

Why Be Merry?

"I do," said Scrooge. "Merry Christmas! What right have you to be merry? What reason have you to be morose? You're poor enough."

"Come, then," returned the nephew, gaily. "What right have you to be dismal? What reason have you to be morose? You are rich enough." Scrooge having no better answer ready on the spur of the moment, said "Bah!" again; and followed it up with "Humbug."

"Don't be cross, uncle!" said the nephew.

"What else can I be," returned the uncle, "when I live in such a world of fools as this? Merry Christmas! Out upon merry Christmas! What's Christmas time to you but a time for paying bills without money; a time for finding yourself a year older, but not an hour richer; a time for balancing your books and having every item in 'em through a round dozen of months presented dead against you? If I could work my will," said Scrooge, indignantly, "every idiot who goes about with 'Merry Christmas' on his lips should be boiled with his own pudding, and buried with a stake of holly through his heart. He should!"

"Uncle!" pleaded the nephew. "You don't keep it!"

"Nephew!" returned the uncle, sternly, "keep Christmas in your own way, and let me keep it in mine."

"Keep it!" repeated Scrooge's nephew. "But you don't keep it." "Let me leave it alone, then," said Scrooge. "Much good may it do you! Much good it has ever done you!"

"There are many things from which I might have derived good, by which I have not profited, I dare say," returned the nephew. "Christmas among the rest. But I am sure I have always thought of Christmas time, when it has come around,—apart from the veneration due to

its sacred name and origin, if anything belonging to it can be apart from that,—as a good time; a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time; the only time I know of, in the long calendar of the year, when men and women seem by one consent to open their shut-up hearts freely, and to think of people below them as if they really were fellow passengers to the grave, and not another race of creatures bound on other journeys. And, therefore, uncle, though it has never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, I believe that it has done me good, and will do me good; and I say, God bless it!"

Improper Conduct

The clerk in the tank involuntarily applauded. Becoming immediately sensible of the impropriety, he poked the fire and extinguished the last frail spark forever.

"Let me hear another sound from you," said Scrooge, "and you'll keep your Christmas by losing your situation! You're quite a powerful speaker, sir," he added, turning to his nephew. "I wonder you don't go into Parliament."

"Don't be angry, uncle. Come! Dine with us tomorrow."

Scrooge said that he would see him—, yes, indeed he did. He went the whole length of the expression, and said he would see him in that extremity first.

"But why?" cried Scrooge's nephew. "Why?"

"Why did you get married?" said Scrooge.

"Because I fell in love!" growled Scrooge, as if that were the only thing in the world more ridiculous than a merry Christmas. "Good afternoon!"

"Nay, uncle, but you never came to see me before that happened. Why give it as a reason for not coming now?"

"Good afternoon," said Scrooge. "No Quarrel."

"I want nothing from you; I ask nothing of you; why cannot we be friends?"

"Good afternoon," said Scrooge. "I am sorry, with all my heart, to find you so resolute. We have never had any quarrel, to which I have been a party. But I have made the trial in homage to Christmas, and I'll keep my Christmas humour to the last. So a merry Christmas, uncle!"

"Good afternoon!" said Scrooge.

"Good afternoon!" said Scrooge. His nephew left the room without an angry word, notwithstanding.

The clerk, meanwhile, in letting Scrooge's nephew out, had let two other people in. They were portly gentlemen, pleasant to behold, and now stood, with their hats off, in Scrooge's office. They had books and papers in their hands, and bowed to him.

"Scrooge & Marley's, I believe," said one of the gentlemen, referring to his list. "Have I the pleasure of addressing Mr. Scrooge, or Mr. Marley?"

"Mr. Marley has been dead these seven years," Scrooge replied. "He died seven years ago, this very night."

Seeks Donation

"At this festive season of the year, Mr. Scrooge," said the gentleman, taking up a pen, "it is more than usually desirable that we should make some slight provision for the poor and destitute, who suffer greatly at the present time. Many thousands are in want of common necessities; hundreds of thousands are in want of common comforts, sir."

"Are there no prisons?" asked Scrooge.

"Plenty of prisons," said the gentleman, lying down the pen again. "And the Union workhouse?" demanded Scrooge. "Are they still in operation?"

"They are. Still," returned the gentleman, "I wish I could say they were not."

"The treadmill and the poor law are in full vigour, then?" said Scrooge.

"Both very busy, sir."

"Oh! I was afraid, from what you

said at first, that something had occurred to stop them in their useful course," said Scrooge. "I'm very glad to hear it."

"Under the impression that they scarcely furnish Christian cheer of mind or body to the multitude," returned the gentleman, "a few of us are endeavouring to raise a fund to buy the poor some meat and drink, and means of warmth. We choose this time, of all others, when want is keenly felt, and abundance rejoices. What shall I put you down for?"

Let Me Alone

"Nothing!" Scrooge replied.

"You wish to be anonymous?"

"I wish to be left alone," said Scrooge. "Since you ask me what I wish, gentlemen, that is my answer. I don't make merry myself at Christmas, and I can't afford to make idle people merry. I help to support the establishments I have mentioned,—they cost enough; and those who are badly off must go there."

"Many can't go there; and many would rather die," said Scrooge, "they had better do it, and decrease the surplus population. Good afternoon, gentlemen!"

Seeing clearly that it would be useless to pursue their point, the gentlemen withdrew. Scrooge resumed his labours with an improved opinion of himself, and a more facetious temper than was usual with him.

At length the hour of shutting up the counting-house arrived. With an ill will Scrooge dismounted from his stool and tacitly admitted the fact to the expectant clerk in the tank, who instantly snuffed his candle out and put on his hat.

"You'll want all day tomorrow, I suppose?" said Scrooge.

"If quite convenient, sir."

A Poor Excuse

"It's not convenient," said Scrooge, "and it's not fair. If I was to stop half a crown for it, you'd think yourself ill-used, I'll be bound?" The clerk smiled faintly.

"And yet," said Scrooge, "you don't think me ill-used, when I pay a day's wages for no work."

The clerk observed that it was only once a year.

"A poor excuse for picking a man's pocket every twenty-fifth of December!" said Scrooge, buttoning his greatcoat to the chin. "But I suppose you must have the whole day. Be here all the earlier next morning."

The clerk promised that he would; and Scrooge walked out with a growl. The office was closed in a twinkling, and the clerk, with the long ends of his white comforter dangling below his waist (for he boasted no greatcoat), went down a slide on Cornhill, at the end of a lane of boys, twenty times, in honour of its being Christmas eve, and then ran home to Camden Town as hard as he could pelt, to play at blindman's buff.

Scrooge took his melancholy dinner in his usual melancholy tavern; and having read all the newspapers, and beguiled the rest of the evening with his banker's book, went home to bed. He lived in chambers which had once belonged to his deceased partner. They were a gloomy suite of rooms, in a lowering pile of building up a yard, where it had so little business to be that one could scarcely help fancying that it must have run there when it was a young house, playing at hide-and-seek with other houses, and forgotten the way out again. It was old enough now, and dreary enough, for nobody lived in it but Scrooge, the other rooms being all let out as offices.

Marley's Face

Now it is a fact that there was nothing at all particular about the knocker on the door, except that it was very large. It is also a fact that Scrooge had seen it night and morning, during his whole residence in that place; also that Scrooge had as little of what is called fancy about him as any man in the city of London, even including—which is a bold word—the corporation, aldermen, and livery. Let it also be borne in

mind that Scrooge had not bestowed one thought on Marley since his last mention of his seven-year-dead partner that afternoon. And then let any man explain to me, if he can, how it happened that Scrooge, having his key in the lock of the door, saw in the knocker, without its undergoing any intermediate process of change,—not a knocker, but Marley's face.

Marley's face. It was not in impenetrable shadow as the other objects in the yard were, but had a dismal light about it. It was not angry or ferocious, but looked at Scrooge as Marley used to look; with ghostly forehead. The hair was curiously stirred, as if by breath of hot air; and though the eyes were wide open, they were perfectly motionless.

As Scrooge looked fixedly at this phenomenon, it was a knocker again.

"Pooh! Pooh!" To say that he was not startled, or that his blood was not conscious of a terrible sensation to which it had been a stranger from infancy, would be untrue. But he put his hand upon the key he had relinquished, turned it sturdily, walked in, and lighted his candle.

He did pause, with a moment's irresolution, before he shut the door; and he did look cautiously behind at first, as if he half expected to be terrified with the sight of Marley's pigtail sticking out into the hall. But there was nothing on the back of the door except the knocker on, so he said, "Pooh! pooh!" and closed it with a bang.

The sound resounded through the house like thunder. Every room above and every cask in the wine merchant's cellars below appeared to have a separate peal of echoes of its own. Scrooge was not a man to be frightened by echoes. He fastened the door and walked across the hall, and up the stairs; slowly too, trimming his candle as he went.

The entry was pretty dark with Scrooge's dip, but up he went, not

Continued on Page 2)



A Christmas Prayer

MAY THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS—

"Peace on Earth Goodwill to Men"

Reign unchallenged in this world forever . . . Amen

TROSTLE'S DRESS MANUFACTURING CO.
E. A. Trostle
FOURTH ST. GETTYSBURG

Merry Christmas

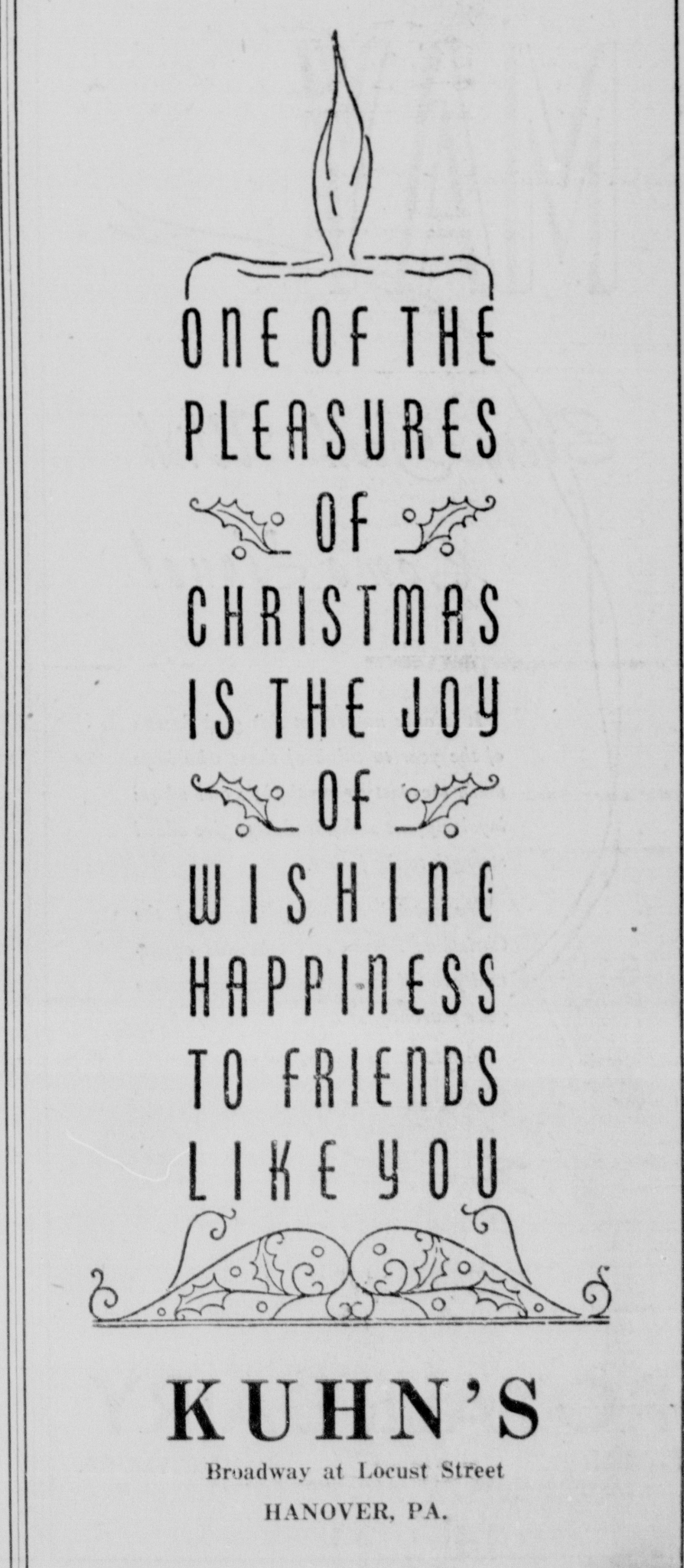
In this holy season we wish to extend to everyone our hope for a joyous and blessed holiday.

May the spirit of Christmas prevail . . . the spirit of welcome and thanksgiving to our loving Savior.

For the New Year of 1948 we wish for you all an abundant measure of God's richest blessing.

We extend to all of you our best wishes for a blessed and enjoyable holiday season.

GETTYSBURG LUTHERAN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY
Abdel Ross Wentz, President



ONE OF THE PLEASURES OF CHRISTMAS IS THE JOY OF WISHING HAPPINESS TO FRIENDS LIKE YOU

KUHN'S
Broadway at Locust Street
HANOVER, PA.

A Christmas Carol

(Continued from Page 1)

ing a button for that. Darkness cheap, and Scrooge liked it. Be- e he shut his heavy door, how- r, he walked through his rooms see that all was right. He had t enough recollection of the face desire to do that.

All As Before

itting-room, bedroom, lumber- m. All as they should be. Nobody er the table, nobody under the a; a small fire in the grate; spoon d basin ready; and the little eapan of gruel (Scrooge had a d in his head) upon the hob.

uite satisfied, he closed his door d locked himself in, double-locked self in, which was not his cus- a. Thus secured against surprise, took off his cravat; put on his ssing-gown and slippers, and his hcap; and sat down before the e to take his gruel.

et that face of Marley, seven rs dead, came like the ancient phet's rod, and swallowed up ry other impression. If each ooth tile had been a blank at first, n power to shape some picture on surface from the disjointed frag- nts of his thoughts, there would e been a copy of old Marley's id on every one.

Thumb!" said Scrooge; and ked across the room.

After several turns he sat down again. As he threw his head back in the chair his glance happened to rest upon a bell, a disused bell, that hung in the room, and communicated for some purpose now forgotten with a chamber in the highest story of the building. It was with great astonishment, and with a strange, inexplicable dread, that as he looked he saw this bell begin to swing. It swung so softly in the outset that it scarcely made a sound; but soon it rang out loudly, and so did every bell in the house.

Clanking Chains

This might have lasted half a minute or a minute, but it seemed an hour. The bells ceased as they had begun, together. They were succeeded by a clanking noise, deep down below; as if some person were dragging a heavy chain over the casks in the wine merchant's cellar. Scrooge then remembered to have heard that ghosts in haunted houses were described as dragging chains.

The cellar door flew open with a booming sound, and then he heard the noise much louder on the floors below; then coming straight up the stairs; then coming toward his door.

"It's humbug still!" said Scrooge. "I won't believe it."

His colour changed, though, when without a pause, it came on through the heavy door and passed into the room before his eyes. Upon its coming in, the dying flame leaped up as though it cried, "I know him; Marley's ghost!" and fell again.

The same face: the very same.

Marley in his pigtail and waist coat, tight, and boots; the tassels on the latter bristling, like his pigtail, and his coat-skirts, and the hair upon his head. The chain he drew was clasped about his middle. It was long, and wound about him like a tail; and it was made (for Scrooge observed it closely) of cash-boxes, keys, padlocks, ledgers, deeds, and heavy purses wrought in steel. His body was transparent, so that Scrooge, observing him, and looking through his waistcoat, could see the two buttons on his coat behind.

Ghost Unbelievable

Scrooge had often heard it said that Marley had no bowels, but he had never believed it until now. No, nor did he believe it even now. Though he looked the phantom through and through, and saw it standing before him; though he felt the chilling influence of his death-cold eyes, and marked the very texture of the folded kerchief bound about its head and chin, which wrapper he had not observed before, he was still incredulous, and fought against his senses.

"How now!" said Scrooge, caustic and cold as ever. "What do you want with me?"

"Much!" Marley's voice, no doubt about it.

"Who are you?"

"Ask me who I was."

"Who were you, then?" said Scrooge, raising his voice. "You're particular for a shade." He was going to say "to a shade," but substituted this as more appropriate.

"In life I was your partner, Jacob Marley."

"Can you—can you sit down?" asked Scrooge, looking doubtfully at him.

"I can."

"Do it, then."

The ghost sat down on the opposite side of the fireplace, as if he were quite used to it.

"You don't believe in me," observed the ghost.

"I don't," said Scrooge.

Doubts Senses

"What evidence would you have of my reality beyond that of your senses?"

"I don't know," said Scrooge.

"Why do you doubt your senses?"

"Because," said Scrooge, "a little thing affects them. A slight disorder of the stomach makes them cheats. You may be an undigested bit of beef, a blot of mustard, a crumb of cheese, a fragment of an underdone potato. There's more of gravy than of grave about you, whatever you are!"

Scrooge was not much in the habit of cracking jokes, nor did he feel, in his heart, by any means waggish then. The truth is that he tried to be smart as a means of distracting his own attention, and keeping down his terror; for the spectre's voice disturbed the very marrow in his bones.

But how much greater was his horror when, the phantom taking off the bandage around its head, as if it were too warm to wear indoors,

its lower jaw dropped down upon its breast!

Scrooge fell upon his knees, and clasped his hands before his face.

"Mercy!" he said. "Dreadful apparition, why do you trouble me?"

"Man of the worldly mind!" replied the ghost, "do you believe in me or not?"

"I do," said Scrooge. "I must. But why do spirits walk the earth, and why do they come to me?"

Spirit Must Walk

"It is required of every man," the ghost returned, "that the spirit within him should walk abroad among his fellow men, and travel far and wide, and if that spirit goes not forth in life, it is condemned to do so after death. It is doomed to wander through the world—oh, woe is me!—and witness what it cannot share, but might have shared on earth, and turned to happiness!"

"A very little more is all permitted to me. I cannot rest, I cannot stay, I cannot linger anywhere. My spirit never walked beyond our counting-house—mark me!—in life my spirit never roved beyond the narrow limits of our money-changing hole; and weary journeys lie before me!"

It was a habit with Scrooge, whenever he became thoughtful, to put his hands in his breeches pockets. Pondering on what the ghost had said, he did so now, but without lifting up his eyes or getting off his knees.

No Rest, No Peace

"You must have been very slow

about it, Jacob," Scrooge observed in a businesslike manner, though with humility and deference.

"Slow!" the ghost repeated. "Seven years dead," mused Scrooge. "And travelling all the

time!"

"The whole time," said the ghost. (Continued on Page 3)



GIFTS

ARE ALWAYS TREASURED!

But we can't remember each of you with a present

So, we'll just say


MERRY CHRISTMAS

Edna-Ann Beauty Shop

Gettysburg, Pa.

WITH THE LIGHTING OF THE

Christmas Candles



At this season of good cheer, may they signify joy and gladness to fill your heart for many days to come.

All of us in this firm extend to all of you in your home, Holiday Greetings.

Shaney's Meat Market

R. D. Shanebrook, Prop.

52 YORK STREET GETTYSBURG, PA.

Christmas



Rejoice!

It is the time for rejoicing. There are so many things for which each of us should be grateful.

We rejoice with you, happy in the knowledge that this year, indeed, will see you enjoy the finest Christmas ever.

Greetings



Albert J. Lentz Post No. 202

The American Legion

GETTYSBURG, PA.

MAY

Every Good Wish Come True!

It is only natural at this glad Season of the year to think of those who have made the past so worthwhile and whose loyal support and friendships give added strength to the future.

We extend our compliments of the Christmas Season and take this opportunity to tell you how much we appreciate your patronage.

Sincere good wishes to all!

ROYALE DAIRY

209 HIGH ST. HANOVER, PA.

CHRISTMAS

THE PLEASURE IS OURS

As another Yuletide Season is ushered in, we enjoy looking backward over our experiences of the past year. We recall many, many instances of your confidence and good will, and we find these thoughts make us extremely proud and happy.

It is in appreciation of these kindnesses that we take advantage of the Christmas Season, to tell you we have not forgotten. Your confidence in us will be our incentive to greater efforts, that we may continue to come up to your expectations.

Best wishes to you, your family, your friends—our friends.


GREETINGS

STEELE'S

LAUNDRY — CLEANING — STORAGE

110 HIGH STREET HANOVER, PA.

the Merriest CHRISTMAS



TO YOU. AND YOU!

AND ALL THE BEST WISHES FOR THE NEW YEAR

We want each of you to know that we appreciate everything you have done for us, resulting in one of the most successful years we have had in this community.

KUHN AUTO SALES & SERVICE

Dodge and Plymouth Distributor

Dodge "Job-Rated" Trucks

HANOVER PENNSYLVANIA

A Christmas Carol

(Continued from Page 2)

"No rest, no peace. Incessant torture of remorse."

"You travel fast?" said Scrooge.

"On the wings of the wind," replied the ghost.

"You might have got over a great quantity of ground in seven years," said Scrooge.

The ghost, on hearing this, set up a cry and clanked its chain so hideously in the dead silence of the night that the ward would have been justified in indicting it for a nuisance.

"Oh! captive, bound and double-ironed," cried the phantom, "not to know that ages of incessant labour by immortal creatures for this earth must pass into eternity before the good of which it is susceptible is all developed. Not to know that any Christian spirit working kindly in its little sphere, whatever it may be, will find its mortal life too short for its vast means of usefulness. Not to know that no space of regret can make amends for one life's opportunity misused! Yet such was I! Oh! such was I!"

Man Of Business

"But you were always a good man of business, Jacob," faltered Scrooge, who now began to apply this to himself.

"Business!" cried the ghost, wringing its hands again. "Mankind was my business. The common welfare was my business; charity, mercy, forbearance, and benevolence were all my business."

"At this time of the rolling year," the spectre said, "I suffer most. Why did I walk through crowds of fellow beings with my eyes turned down, and never raise them to that blessed star which led the wise men to a poor abode? Were there no poor homes to which its light would have conducted me?"

Scrooge was very much dismayed to hear the spectre going on at this rate, and began to quake exceedingly.

"Hear me!" cried the ghost. "My time is nearly gone."

"I will," said Scrooge. "But don't be hard upon me! Don't be flowery, Jacob! Pray!"

"How it is that I appear before you in a shape that you can see I may not tell. I have sat invisible beside you many and many a day."

It was not an agreeable idea. Scrooge shivered and wiped the perspiration from his brow.

"That is no light part of my penance," pursued the ghost. "I am here tonight to warn you that you have yet a chance and hope of escaping my fate. A chance and hope of your procuring, Ebenezer."

Good Friend

"You were always a good friend to me," said Scrooge. "Thank'ee!"

"You will be haunted," resumed the ghost, "by three spirits."

"Is that the chance and hope you mentioned, Jacob?" he demanded in a faltering voice.

"It is."

"I—I think I'd rather not," said Scrooge.

"Without their visits," said the ghost, "you cannot hope to shun the path I tread. Expect the first to-morrow, when the bell tolls one."

"Expect the second on the next night at the same hour. The third upon the next night, when the last stroke of twelve has ceased to vibrate. Look to see no more; and look that, for your own sake, you remember what has passed between us!"

The apparition walked backward from him; and at every step it took the window raised itself a little, so that when the spectre reached it, it was wide open.

Marley's ghost floated out upon the bleak, dark night.

Scrooge followed to the window, desperate in his curiosity. He looked out.

The air was filled with phantoms, wandering hither and thither in restless haste, and moaning as they went. Every one of them wore chains; some few (they might be guilty governments) were linked together; none were free. Many had been personally known to Scrooge in their lives.

Misty Creatures

Whether these creatures faded into mist or mist enshrouded them, he could not tell. But they and their spirit voices faded together; and the night became as it had been when he walked home.

he could not tell. But they and their spirit voices faded together; and the night became as it had been when he walked home.

Scrooge closed the window, and examined the door by which the ghost had entered. It was double-locked, as he had locked it with his own hands, and the bolts were undisturbed. He tried to say "Humbug!" but stopped at the first syllable. And being, from the emotion he had undergone, or the fatigues of the day, or his glimpse of the invisible world, or the lateness of the hour, much in need of repose, went straight to bed without undressing, and fell asleep upon the instant.

CHAPTER II

The First of the Three Spirits

When Scrooge awoke, it was so dark that, looking out of bed, he could scarcely distinguish the transparent window from the opaque walls of his chamber. He was endeavouring to pierce the darkness with his ferret eyes when the chimes of a neighbouring church struck the four quarters. So he listened for the hour.

To his great astonishment the heavy bell went on from six to seven, and from seven to eight, and regularly up to twelve; then stopped. Twelve! It was past two when he went to bed. The clock was wrong. Twelve!

He touched the spring of his repeater, to correct this most prepos-

terous clock. Its rapid little pulse beat twelve and stopped.

"Why, it isn't possible," said Scrooge, "that I can have slept through a whole day and far into another night. It isn't possible that anything has happened to the sun, and this is twelve at noon!"

Alarming Idea

The idea being an alarming one, he scrambled out of bed and groped his way to the window. He was obliged to rub the frost off with the sleeve of his dressing-gown before he could possibly see anything; and could see very little then. All he could make out was that it was still very foggy and extremely cold, and that there was no noise of people running to and fro, and making a great stir, as there unquestionably would have been if night had beaten off bright day and taken possession of the world.

Scrooge went to bed again, and thought, and thought, and thought it over and over and over, and could make nothing of it. The more he thought, the more perplexed he was.

Scrooge lay in this state until the chime had gone three-quarters more, when he remembered, on a sudden, that the ghost had warned him of a visitation when the bell tolled one. He resolved to lie awake until the

hour was passed; and considering that he could no more go to sleep than go to heaven, this was perhaps the wisest resolution in his power.

The quarter was so long that he was more than once convinced he must have sunk into a doze unconsciously, and missed the clock. At length it broke upon his listening ear.

Clock Strikes

"Ding, dong!"

"A quarter past," said Scrooge, counting.

"Ding, dong!"

"Half-past," said Scrooge.

"Ding, dong!"

"A quarter to it," said Scrooge.

"Ding, dong!"

"The hour itself," said Scrooge, triumphantly, "and nothing else!"

He spoke before the hour bell sounded, which it now did with a deep, dull, hollow, melancholy ONE. Light flashed up in the room upon the instant, and the curtains of his bed were drawn.

Scrooge, starting up into a half-recumbent attitude, found himself face to face with the unearthly visitor who drew them.

It was a strange figure,—like a child; yet not so like a child as like an old man, viewed through some supernatural medium, which gave

him the appearance of having receded from the view, and being diminished to a child's proportions. Its hair, which hung about its neck and down its back, was white as if with age; and yet the face had not a wrinkle in it, and the tenderest bloom was on the skin. The arms were very long and muscular; the hands the same, as if its hold were of uncommon strength. It held a branch of fresh green holly in its hand; and, in singular contradiction of that wintry emblem, had its dress trimmed with summer flowers. But the strangest thing about it was that from the crown of its head there sprang a bright, clear jet of light, by which all this was visible; and which was doubtless the occasion of its using, in its dull moments, a great extinguisher for a cap, which it now held under its arm.

"Are you the spirit, sir, whose coming was foretold to me?" asked Scrooge.

"I am!"

The voice was soft and gentle. Singularly low, as if, instead of being so close beside him, it were at a distance.

"Who and what are you?" Scrooge demanded.

"I am the ghost of Christmas past."

"Long past?" inquired Scrooge. Scrooge then made bold to in-observant of its dwarfish stature, quire what business brought him "No. Your past."

(Continued on Page 4)

It's Christmas

May yours be a merry one and the New Year be filled with joy and happiness in return for your thoughtfulness to this organization.

MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A
HAPPY NEW YEAR

FRANK MOTICKA

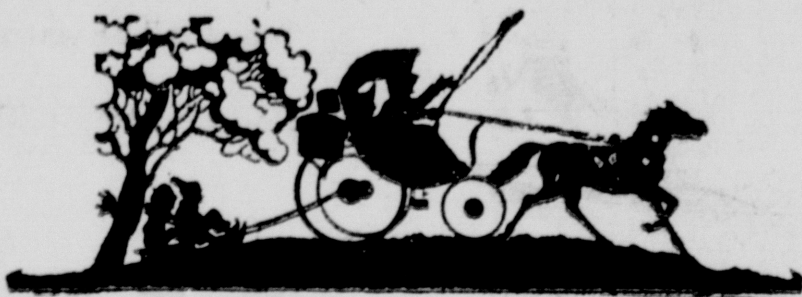
Plumbing and Heating
GETTYSBURG, PA.

WE WANT TO SAY

THANK YOU

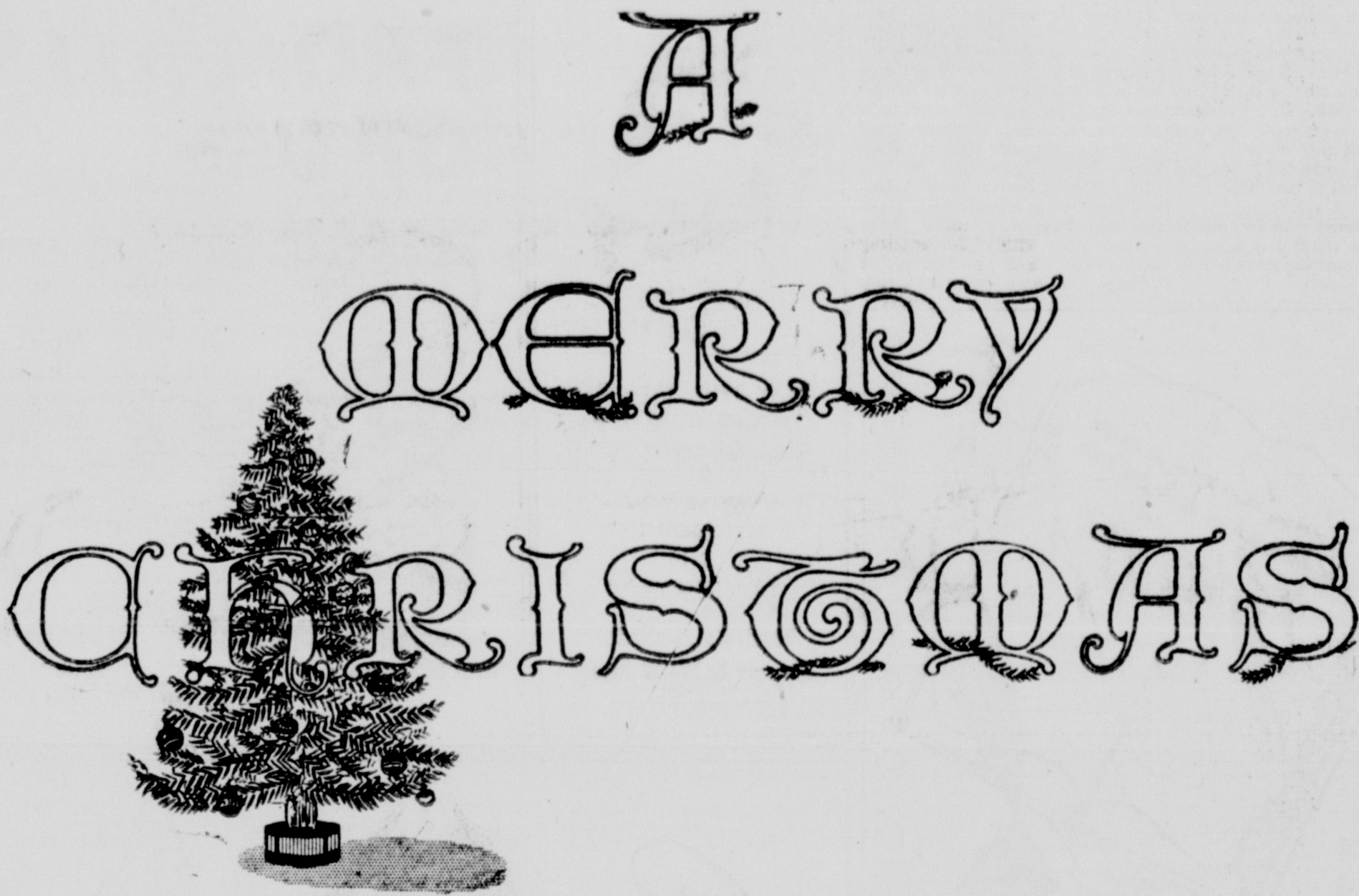
MANY TIMES

We are grateful for each opportunity to serve you and feel privileged indeed every time you call on us. May you have the joy of a happy Christmas and may you be blessed will all good things



Chritzman's Jewelers

GETTYSBURG, PA.



With the passing of each year, it becomes more evident that the peace of Christmas is enjoyed only because there were those who made every sacrifice that we might enjoy Christmas to its fullest extent. As we extend our Season's Greeting we are mindful that without those sacrifices, we could not enjoy the blessings of peace.

If we strike a solemn note at this glad season of the year, it is only because we are remembering that there were those who gave their all to make it possible for Americans everywhere to observe and enjoy Christmas.

The peace of Christmas is sacred. May we never forget.

Merry Christmas!



THE SHETTER HOUSE

CLOYD B. SHETTER

CHRISTMAS



GREETINGS

Once more it is our pleasure to extend the compliments of the Yuletide Season to our host of friends in this community. It is a very pleasant and cheerful custom to renew these as-

sociations—that's why we await Christmas time with eager anticipation. You have been good to us—may old Santa be just as good to you.

☆☆☆

MARY WOLFE SLENTZ

117 York Street

Phone 199

Gettysburg, Pa.

LOYAL ORDER OF MOOSE

Gettysburg Lodge No. 1526



A Christmas Carol

(Continued from Page 3)

there.

"Your welfare!" said the ghost.

It put out its strong hand as it spoke and clasped him gently by the arm.

"Rise! and walk with me!"

It would have been in vain for Scrooge to plead that the air was freezing; that he was clad but lightly in his slippers, dressing-gown, and nightcap; and that he had a cold upon him at that time. The grasp, though gentle as a woman's hand, was not to be resisted. He rose; but finding that the spirit made toward the window, clasped his robe in supplication.

"I am a mortal," Scrooge remonstrated, "and liable to fall."

"Bear but a touch of my hand there," said the spirit, laying it upon his heart, "and you shall be upheld in more than this!"

A Boy Again

As the words were spoken they passed through the wall and stood upon an open country road, with fields on either hand. The city had entirely vanished, and the darkness and the mist had vanished with it, for it was a clear, cold winter day, with snow upon the ground.

"Good Heavens!" said Scrooge, clasping his hands together as he looked about him. "I was bred in this place. I was a boy here!"

The spirit gazed upon him mildly. It's gentle touch, though it had been light and instantaneous, appeared still present to the old man's senses of feeling. He was conscious of a thousand odours floating in the air, each one connected with a thousand thoughts, and hopes, and joys, and cares long, long forgotten!

"Your lip is trembling," said the ghost. "And what is that upon your cheek?"

Scrooge muttered, with an unusual catching in his voice, that it was a pimple; and begged the ghost to lead him where he would.

"You recollect the way?" inquired the spirit.

"Remember it?" cried Scrooge, with fervour; "I could walk it blindfold."

"Strange to have forgotten it for so many years!" observed the ghost. "Let us go on."

In Great Spirits

They walked along the road, Scrooge recognizing every gate, and post, and tree; until a little market-town appeared in the distance, with its bridge, its church, and winding river. Some shaggy ponies now were seen trotting toward them with boys upon their backs, who called to other boys in country gigs and carts, driven by farmers. All these boys were in great spirits, and shouted to each other until the broad fields were so full of merry music that the crisp air laughed to hear it.

"These are but shadows of the things that have been," said the ghost. "They have no consciousness of us."

The jocund travellers came on; and as they came Scrooge knew and named them every one. Why did his cold eye glisten, and his heart leap up as they went past? Why was he filled with gladness when he heard them give each other merry Christmas as they parted at crossroads and byways for their several homes!

"The school is not quite deserted," said the ghost. "A solitary child, neglected by his friends, is left there still."

In Dreary Hall

They left the highroad by a well-remembered lane and soon approached a mansion of dull red brick, with a little weathercock-surmounted cupola on the roof, and a bell hanging in it. It was a large house, but one of broken fortunes; for the spacious offices were little used, their walls were damp and mossy, their windows broken, and their gates decayed. Fowls clucked and strutted in the stables; and the coach houses and sheds were overrun with grass. Nor was it more retentive of its ancient state within; for entering the dreary hall, and glancing through the open doors of many

rooms, they found them poorly furnished, cold, and vast.

They went, the ghost and Scrooge, across the hall, to a door at the back of the house. It opened before them, and disclosed a long, bare, melancholy room, made barer still by lines of plain deal forms and desks. At one of these a lonely boy was reading near a feeble fire; and Scrooge sat down upon a form and wept to see his poor forgotten self as he used to be.

Scrooge Weeps

Not a latent echo in the house, not a squeak and scuffle from the mice behind the panelling, not a drip from the half-thawed water-spout, in the dull yard behind, not a sigh among the leafless boughs of one despondent poplar, not the idle swinging of an empty storehouse door, no, not a clicking in the fire, but upon the head of Scrooge with a softening influence and gave a freer passage to his tears.

The spirit touched him on the arm and pointed to his younger self, intent upon his reading. Suddenly a man in foreign garments, wonderfully real and distinct to look at, stood outside the window, with an axe stuck in his belt, and leading by the bride an ass laden with wood.

"Why, it's Ali Baba!" Scrooge exclaimed in ecstasy. "It's dear, old, honest Ali Baba! Yes, yes, I know! One Christmas time, when yonder solitary child was left here all alone, he did come, for the first time, just like that. Poor boy! And Valentine," said Scrooge, "and his wild brother,

Osmon; there they go! And the Sultan's groom turned upside down by the genii; there he is upon his head! Serve him right. I'm glad of it. What business had he to be married to the princess!"

Poor Robin Crusoe

To hear Scrooge expanding all the earnestness of his nature on such subjects in a most extraordinary voice between laughing and crying, and to see his heightened and excited face, would have been a surprise to his business friends in the city, indeed.

"There's the parrot!" cried Scrooge. "Green body and yellow tail, with a

thing like a lettuce growing out of the top of his head; there he is! Poor Robin Crusoe, he called him, when he came home again after sailing around the island. 'Poor Robin Crusoe?' The man thought he was dreaming, but he wasn't. It was the parrot, you know. There goes Friday, running for his life to the little creek! Hello! Hoop! Hoop!"

Then, with a rapidity of transition very foreign to his usual character, he said, in pity for his former self, "Poor boy!" and cried again.

"I wish," Scrooge muttered, putting his hand in his pocket and looking about him, after drying his eyes

with his cuff; "but it's too late now."

"What is the matter?" asked the spirit.

"Nothing," said Scrooge. "Nothing. There was a boy singing a Christmas carol at my door last night. I should

like to have given him something; that's all."

(Continued on Page 5)



The Warmth of CHRISTMAS

the precious enchantment of
the Christmas season, with
its happy surprises, its pleasant
associations with friends
and loved ones, the unexcelled
joy and happiness and well-being,
may it all be yours to enjoy
this glad Christmastime



B. P. O. ELKS
No. 1045



To the Friends
and Customers
of This Firm

BAKER'S BATTERY SERVICE
H. Wilbur Baker
GETTYSBURG, PA.



MAY THE JOYS OF
THE CHRISTMAS
SEASON
REMAIN
WITH YOU
THROUGHOUT
THE
COMING YEAR

**Smitty's Radiator
Repair & Weld Shop**
GETTYSBURG, PA.

FROM ALL OF US—

It has been our good fortune to be associated with the people of this community for a long time. Each member of this organization is deeply indebted to our friends for their loyal consideration.



This message, therefore, is from every member of our institution. All of us join in saying to you, "SEASON'S GREETINGS."

ANN'S BEAUTY SHOPPE
ANN M. Crouse Sarah M. Buhrman
PHONE 606

Greetings!

The spirit of the season prompts us to express to you appreciation of our pleasant business relations during the past year and to most heartily wish you a very Merry Christmas and Happiness and Prosperity for the New Year.

MORRIS GITLIN
GETTYSBURG, PA.



Your Christmas

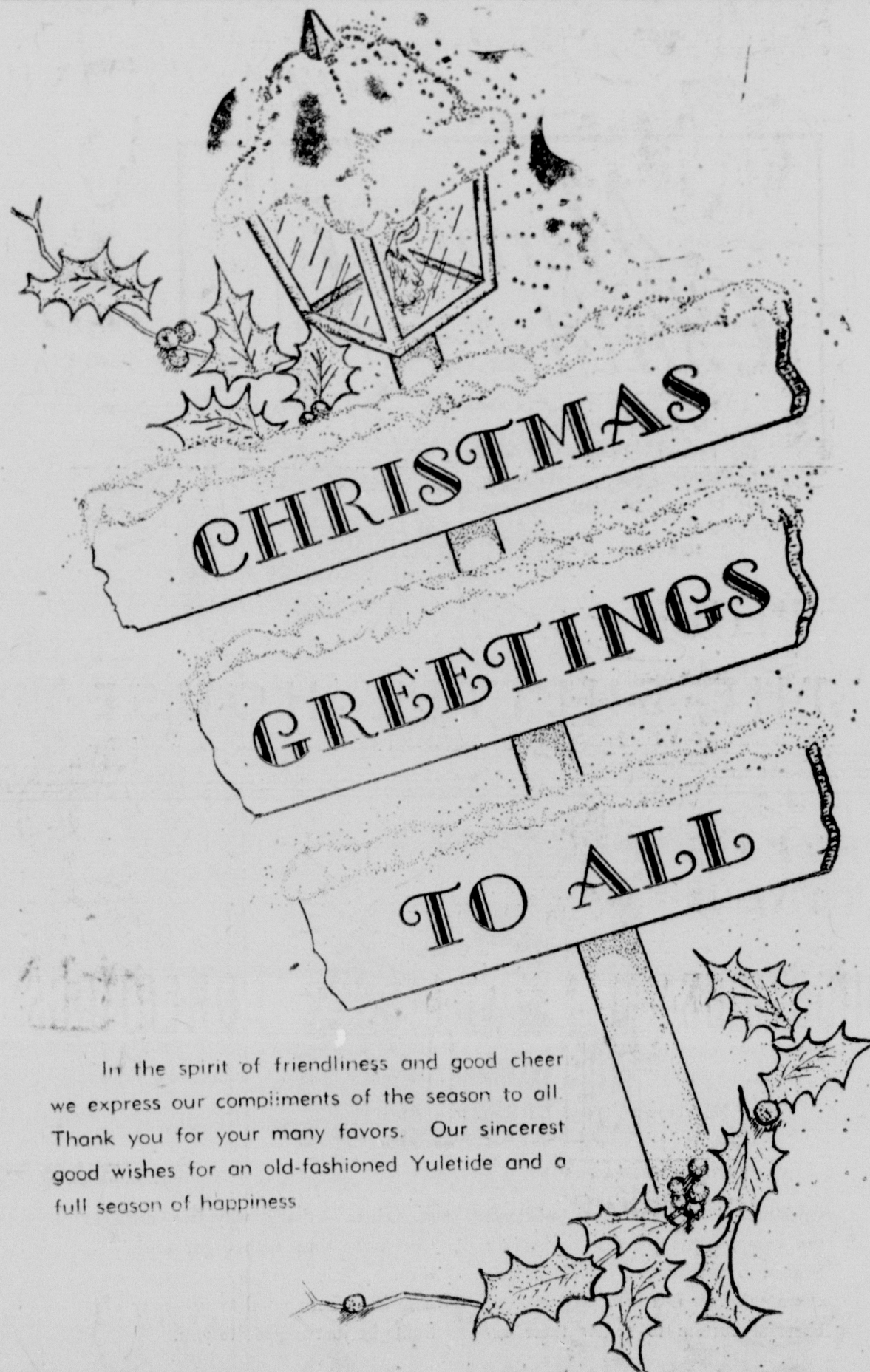
MAY IT BE A
GLORIOUS ONE

As in the days of old, it is a genuine pleasure to say Merry Christmas to our friends and patrons. May you have many more happy seasons, unbroken friendships and pleasant recollections of friendly associations that are of such importance to our way of life.

U. S. POST OFFICE EMPLOYEES
LAWRENCE E. OYLER
Postmaster



TEXAS HOT WIENER LUNCH
ERNEST KRANIAS



In the spirit of friendliness and good cheer we express our compliments of the season to all. Thank you for your many favors. Our sincerest good wishes for an old-fashioned Yuletide and a full season of happiness.

Tobey's
MARY THOMAS, Manager
GETTYSBURG STORE

A Christmas Carol

(Continued from Page 4)

The ghost smiled thoughtfully and waved its hand, saying, as it did so, "Let us see another Christmas!"

Scrooge's former self grew larger at the words, and the room became a little darker and more dirty. The panels shrank, the windows cracked; fragments of plaster fell out of the ceiling, and the naked laths were shown instead; but how all this was brought about, Scrooge knew no more than you do. He only knew that it was quite correct; that everything had happened so; that there he was, alone again, when all the other boys had gone home for the jolly holidays.

He was not reading now, but walking up and down despairingly. Scrooge looked at the ghost, and with a mournful shaking of his head glanced anxiously toward the door. It opened; and a little girl, much younger than the boy, came darting in, and putting her arms about his neck, and often kissing him, addressed him as her "dear, dear brother."

Going Home

"I have come to bring you home, dear brother!" said the child, clapping her tiny hands, and bending down to laugh. "To bring you home, home, home!"

"Home, little Pan?" returned the boy.

"Yes!" said the child, brimful of glee. "Home for good and all. Home, for ever and ever. Father is so much kinder than he used to be that home's like heaven! He spoke so gently to me one dear night, when I was going to bed, that I was not

afraid to ask him once more if you might come home; and he said yes, you should; and sent me in a coach to bring you. And you're to be a man!" said the child, opening her eyes, "and are never to come back here; but first, we're to be together all the Christmas long, and have the merriest time in all the world."

"You are quite a woman, little Pan!" exclaimed the boy.

She clapped her hands and laughed, and tried to touch his head; but being too little, laughed again, and stood on tiptoe to embrace him. Then she began to drag him, in her childish eagerness, toward the door; and he, nothing loath to go, accompanied her.

"Always a delicate creature, whom a breath might have withered," said the ghost. "But she had a large heart!"

An Apprentice

"So she had," cried Scrooge, "You're right. I will not gainsay it, spirit. God forbid!"

"She died a woman," said the ghost, "and had, as I think, children."

"One child," Scrooge returned. "True," said the ghost. "Your nephew!"

Scrooge seemed uneasy in his mind, and answered, briefly, "Yes." Although they had but that moment left the school behind them, they were now in the busy thoroughfares of a city. It was made plain enough, by the dressing of the shops that here, too, it was Christmas time again; but it was evening, and the streets were lighted up.

The ghost stopped at a certain warehouse door, and asked Scrooge if he knew it.

"Know it!" said Scrooge. "Was I apprenticed here!"

They went in. At sight of an old gentleman in a Welsh wig, sitting behind a high desk, Scrooge cried in great excitement:

Old Fezziwig

"Why, it's old Fezziwig! Bless his heart; it's Fezziwig alive again!"

Old Fezziwig laid down his pen and looked up at the clock, which pointed to the hour of seven. He rubbed his hands, adjusted his capacious waistcoat, laughed all over himself from his shoes to his organ of benevolence, and called out, in a comfortable, oily, rich, fat, jovial voice:

"Yo ho, there! Ebenezer! Dick!"

Scrooge's former self, now grown a young man, came briskly in, accompanied by his fellow 'prentice.

"Dick Wilkins, to be sure!" said Scrooge to the ghost. "Bless me, yes. There he is. He was very much attached to me, was Dick. Poor Dick! Dear, dear!"

"Yo ho, my boys!" said Fezziwig. "No more work tonight. Christmas eve, Dick. Christmas, Ebenezer! Let's have the butters up," cried old Fezziwig, with a sharp clap of his hands, "before a man can say Jack Robin-son! Clear away, my lads, and let's have lots of room here! Hilloho, Dick! Chirrup, Ebenezer!"

In Came A Fiddler

Clear away! There was nothing they wouldn't have cleared away, or couldn't have cleared away, with

old Fezziwig looking on. It was done in a minute. Every movable was packed off, as if it were dismissed from public life for evermore; the floor was swept and watered, the lamps were trimmed, fuel was heaped upon the fire, and the warehouse was as snug, and warm, and dry, and bright a ballroom as you would desire to see upon a winter's night.

In came a fiddler with a music-book, and went up to the lofty desk, and made an orchestra of it, and tuned like fifty stomach-aches. In came Mrs. Fezziwig, one vast substantial smile. In came the three Miss Fezziwigs, beaming and lovable. In came the six young followers whose hearts they broke. In came all the young men and women employed in the business. In came the housemaid, with her cousin, the baker. In they all came, one after another; some shyly, some boldly, some gracefully, some awkwardly, some pushing, some pulling; in they all came, anyhow and everyhow. Away they all went, twenty couples at once; hands half-round and back again the other way; down the middle and up again; round and round in various stages of affectionate grouping; old top couple always turning up in the wrong place; new top couple starting off again as soon as they got there; all top couples at last, and not a bottom one to help them! When this result was brought

about, old Fezziwig, clapping his hands to stop the dance, cried out, "Well done!"

More Dancing

There were more dances, and there were forfeits, and more dances, and there was cake, and there was negus, and there was a great piece of cold roast, and there was a great piece of cold boiled, and there were mince pies and plenty of beer. But the great effect of the evening came after the roast and boiled, when the fiddler (an artful dog, mind! The sort of man who knew his business better than you or I could have told it him!) struck up "Sir Roger de Coverley." Then old Fezziwig stood out to dance with Mrs. Fezziwig. Top couple, too, with a good stiff piece of work cut out for them; twenty-three or twenty-four pair of partners; people who were not to be trifled with; people who would dance, and had no notion of walking.

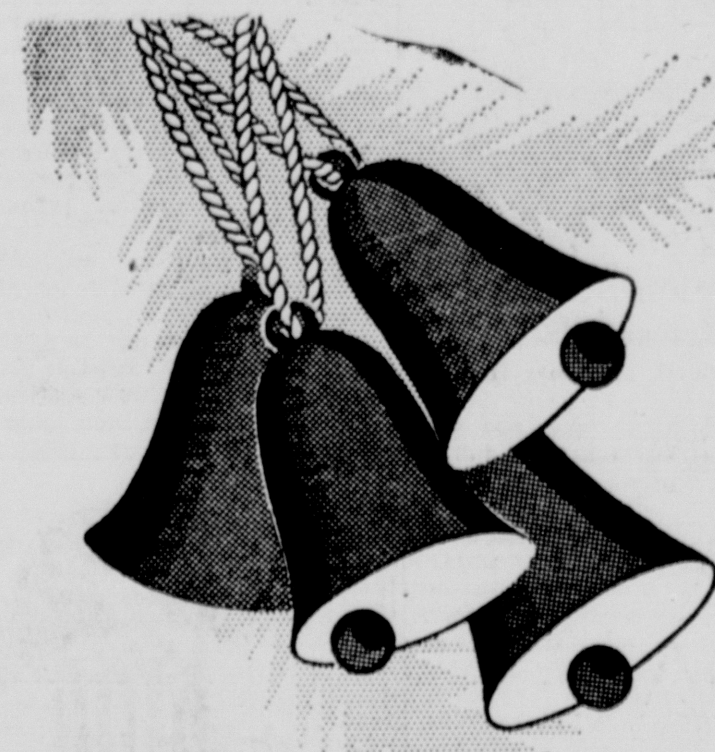
Mrs. Fezziwig

But if they had been twice as many—ah, four times—old Fezziwig would have been a match for them, and so would Mrs. Fezziwig. As to her, she was worthy to be his partner in every sense of the term. If that's not high praise, tell me higher, and I'll use it. A positive light appeared to issue from Fezziwig's calves. They shone in every part of the dance like moons. You couldn't have predicted at any given time what would have

become of them next. And when old Fezziwig and Mrs. Fezziwig had gone bow and courtesy, corkcrew, thread that he appeared to wink with his all through the dance, advance and the needle, and back again to your

(Continued on Page 6)

Let the Yuletide Bells Ring in a Season of Happiness



May this Holiday bring you the utmost of joy and may the New Year bring with it every success as a reward for your effort.

We are looking forward to serving you during the coming year and trust that our service will prove satisfactory to you in every way.

Merry Christmas . . . Happy New Year

Rea & DeWick, Inc.
YOUR PRESCRIPTION STORE

CENTER SQUARE — GETTYSBURG, PA.

TO OUR GOOD FRIENDS
Season's Greetings

RIFFLE and SHULLEY GROCERY

Phone 45-Z

32 WEST MIDDLE ST.

GETTYSBURG, PA.



THE JOYS OF CHRISTMAS

Are enhanced by the thoughts of the splendid associations which have been ours in the past. It reminds us of the loyalty of our hosts of friends in the area. We wish you a Merry Christmas.

EVANS' FOOD STORE

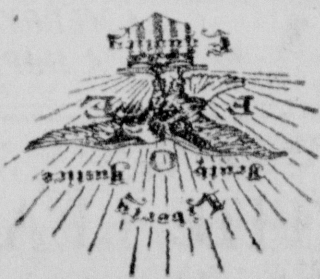
Mr. and Mrs. Paul L. Evans

246 YORK STREET

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Remembering You

AT THIS GLAD TIME OF THE YEAR . . .



**GETTYSBURG AERIE NO. 1562
FRATERNAL ORDER OF EAGLES**



LIGHTS will twinkle gaily this Christmas Eve in millions of windows throughout the land. Hearts will be overflowing with gladness as families everywhere toast the Yuletide season.

Here's a hearty wish for you, friends, as you enjoy this festive occasion. May the Season be a merry one full of contentment, joy and goodwill.

Merry Christmas

PHIEL'S GARAGE

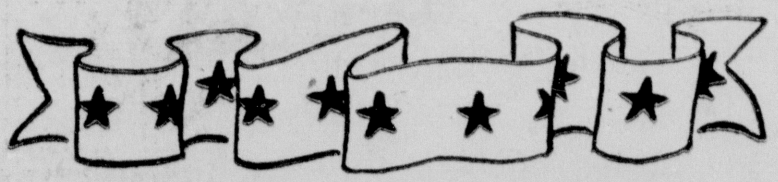
438 YORK STREET

GETTYSBURG

HERE'S TO YOUR

HAPPINESS

We greet you this Christmas with a profound feeling of sincerity and wish you a Season of great happiness.



RAYMOND E. MENGES

12 SEMINARY AVENUE

GETTYSBURG, PA.

May You Have a Delightful Christmas

As we enjoy to the fullest the joys of a happy Christmas Season, and await the coming of the New Year, we pause and look back with joy over the closing twelve months, to new friendships formed and old ones grown stronger.

Looking toward the future, we are grateful to folk like you who have, in many ways, made our journey through the past a pleasant one. Please consider this our pledge to merit your continued patronage.

and a Prosperous New Year



H. & H.

MACHINE SHOP

PONTIAC SALES & SERVICE

L. C. Hamme, Sales Manager

125 SOUTH WASHINGTON ST.

Phone 130 or 131-W

GETTYSBURG, PA.

A Christmas Carol

(Continued from Page 5)

egs, and came upon his feet again without a stagger.

When the clock struck eleven this domestic ball broke up. Mr. and Mrs. Pezziwig took their stations, one on either side of the door, and shaking hands with every person individually as he or she went out, wished him or her a merry Christmas. When everybody had retired but the two prentices, they did the same to

them, and thus the cheerful voices died away, and the lads were left to their beds, which were under a counter in the back shop.

Out of Wits

During the whole of this time Scrooge had acted like a man out of his wits. His heart and soul were in the scene and with his former self. He corroborated everything, remembered everything, enjoyed everything, and underwent the strangest agitation. It was not until now, when the bright faces of his former self and Dick were turned from them, that he remembered the ghost, and became conscious that it was

looking full upon him, while the light upon its head burned very clear.

"A small matter," said the ghost, "to make these silly folks so full of gratitude."

"Small!" echoed Scrooge.

The spirit signed to him to listen to the two apprentices, who were pouring out their hearts in praise of Pezziwig; and when he had done so, said:

"Why! Is it not? He has spent but a few pounds of your mortal money; three or four, perhaps. Is that so much that he deserves this praise?"

Gives Happiness

"It isn't that," said Scrooge, heated by the remark, and speaking unconsciously like his former, not his later, self. "It isn't that, spirit. He has the power to render us happy or unhappy; to make our service light or burdensome; a pleasure or a toil. Say that his power lies in words and looks; in things so slight and insignificant that it is impossible to add and count 'em up; what then? The happiness he gives is quite as great as if it cost a fortune."

He felt the spirit's glance and stopped.

"What is the matter?" asked the ghost.

"Nothing particular," said Scrooge. "Something, I think?" the ghost insisted.

"Spirit!" said Scrooge, in a broken voice, "remove me from this place."

"I told you these were shadows of the things that have been," said the

ghost. "That they are what they are, do not blame me!"

"Remove me!" Scrooge exclaimed; "I cannot bear it!" He turned upon him with a face in which some strange way there were fragments of all the faces it had shown him, wrestled with it.

"Leave me! Take me back. Haunt me no longer!" In the struggle, if that can be called a struggle in which the ghost with no visible resistance on its own part was undisturbed by any effort of its adversary, Scrooge observed that its light was burning high and bright; only dimly connecting that with its influence over him, he seized the extinguisher-cap, and by a sudden action pressed it down upon its head.

Too Light

The spirit dropped beneath it, so that the extinguisher covered its whole form; but though Scrooge pressed it down with all his force, he could not hide the light, which streamed from under it in an unbroken flood upon the ground.

He was conscious of being exhausted and overcome by an irresistible drowsiness; and, further, of being in his own bedroom. He gave the cap a parting squeeze, in which his hand relaxed; and had barely time to reel to bed before he sank into a heavy sleep.

CHAPTER III

The Second of the Three Spirits

Awaking in the middle of a prodigiously loud snore, and sitting up in bed to get his thoughts together,

Scrooge had no occasion to be told that the bell was again upon the stroke of one. He felt that he was restored to consciousness in the right nick of time for the especial purpose of holding a conference with the second messenger despatched to him through Jacob Marley's intervention. But finding that he turned uncomfortably cold when he began to wonder which of his curtains this new spectre would draw back, he put them every one aside with his own hands, and, lying down again, established a sharp lookout all round the bed. For he wished to challenge the spirit on the moment of its appearance, and did not wish to be taken by surprise and made nervous.

Now, being prepared for almost anything, he was not by any means prepared for nothing; and, consequently, when the bell struck one and no shape appeared, he was taken with a violent fit of trembling. Five minutes, ten minutes, a quarter of an hour went by, yet nothing came. All this time he lay upon his bed, the very core and centre of a blaze of a dim ruddy light, which streamed upon it when the clock proclaimed the hour; and which, being the only light, was more alarming than

a dozen ghosts, as he was powerless to make out what it meant or would be at; and was sometimes apprehensive that he might be that very moment an interesting case of spontaneous combustion, without having the consolation of knowing it. At last, however, he began to think that the source and secret of this ghostly light might be in the adjoining room, whence, on further tracing it, it seemed to shine. This idea taking full possession of his mind, he got up softly and shuffled in his slippers to the door.

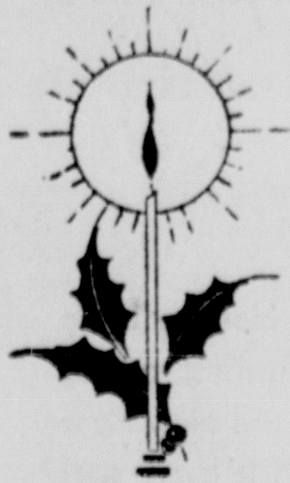
Strange Voice Calls

The moment Scrooge's hand was on the lock, a strange voice called him by his name and bade him enter. He obeyed.

It was his own room. There was no doubt about that. But it had undergone a surprising transformation. The walls and ceiling were so hung with living green that it looked a perfect grove, from every part of which bright gleaming berries glistened. The crisp leaves of holly, mistletoe, and ivy reflected back the light as if so many little mirrors had been scattered there; and such a mighty blaze went roaring up the chimney as that dull petrification

of a hearth had never known in Scrooge's time, or Marley's, or for many and many a winter season gone. Heaped up on the floor, to form a kind of throne, were turkeys, geese, game, poultry, brawn, great joints of meat, sucking-pigs, long wreaths of sausages, mince-pies, plum-puddings, barrels of oysters, red-hot chestnuts, cherry-cheeked apples, juicy oranges, luscious pears,

(Continued on Page 7)



SEASON'S GREETINGS

Employees of this company join in extending to our customers best wishes for a

MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a
HAPPY NEW YEAR

HAINES RESTAURANT
Gettysburg, Pa.
2 Miles South on Route 13

May You Have
All the Joys of a
HAPPY CHRISTMAS



SWOPE'S ATLANTIC SERVICE

Julius H. and Samuel F., Jr.
CARLISLE STREET GETTYSBURG, PA.



"LONG MAY OUR
LAND BE BRIGHT
WITH FREEDOM'S
HOLY LIGHT."

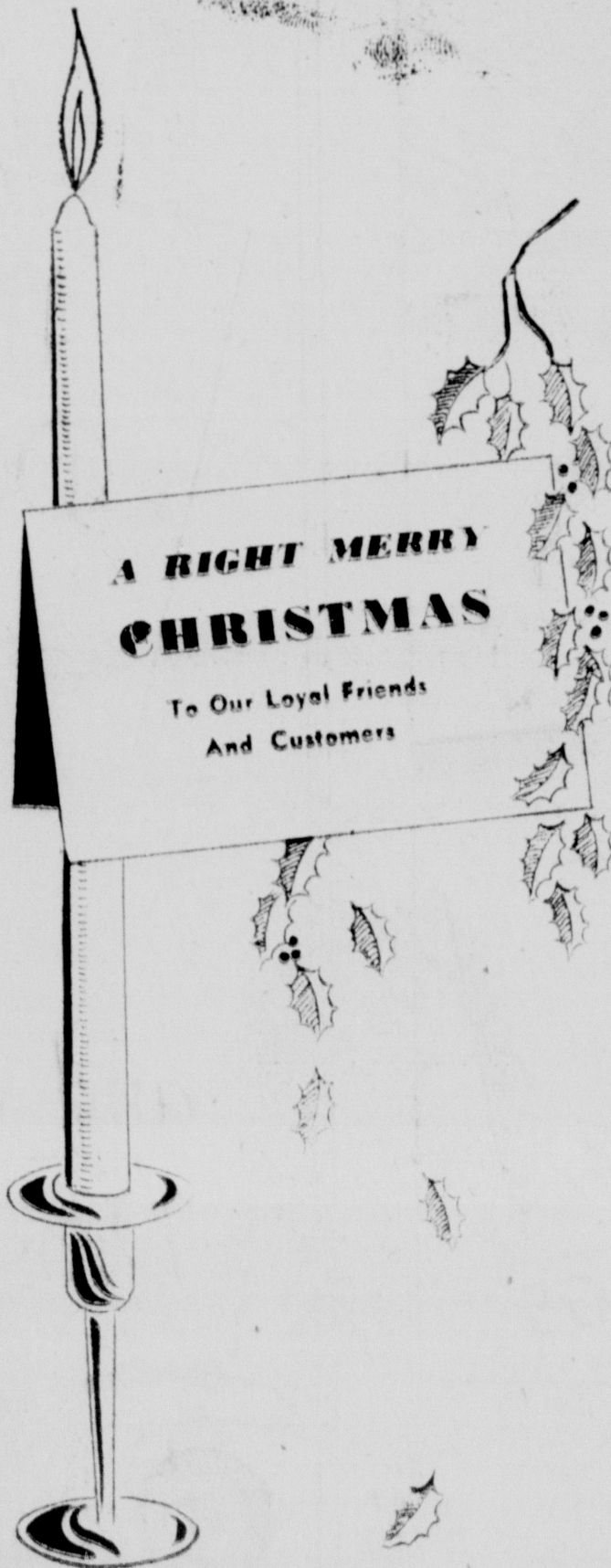
MERRY CHRISTMAS

TO EACH OF YOU

Wishing you all the happiness which may be contained in an old fashioned American Christmas.

CITY GARBAGE & REFUSE COLLECTOR

Paul L. Plank, Prop.
GETTYSBURG, PA.



Prosperity Cleaners

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Greeting You

WITH HAPPY THOUGHTS



Many, many thanks for your good will and patronage. We sincerely hope to have the opportunity of serving you during the coming year and to this end we pledge to do our utmost to please you.

From All of Us Here at

Kemper's Garage & Service Station

Heidlersburg-Gettysburg, Route 4, Pa.

GOOD CHEER,
GOOD HEALTH-
AND PROSPERITY



to All!

We deem it an honor and a privilege to express again our heartiest Yuletide greetings.

May your every Christmas wish come true.

SICKLES SIGN SHOP

Gettysburg, Pa.

CHRISTMAS JOY

TO YOU

Christmas brings pleasant thoughts of the folks we've met along the way. Because of these friendships it is a pleasure to think of you at this Season and to wish you sincerely

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND
A HAPPY NEW YEAR

THE LEADER STORE

Mildred Morrison Norman Morrison

110 Broadway — Hanover, Pa.



Not much, to be sure, but presented with all the sincerity we know, this little gift of Christmas Greetings.

It's not wrapped up in a lot of fancy ribbon, nor expressed in a lot of flowery oratory... but you can be assured that when we send compliments of the Season to you, we mean every word of it.

It's great to be a part of this community, to know and serve its people. That's why we eagerly look forward to sending our annual message of Good Cheer to our friends here.

AUSHERMAN BROTHERS

REAL ESTATE

M. O. Rice, Representative

KADEL BUILDING

GETTYSBURG, PA.

ONCE AGAIN

IT'S CHRISTMAS

May it bring you Peace and Happiness

Throughout the New Year

Please accept our thanks for the kindnesses you have extended us in the past. We trust we may continue to merit your consideration in the future.



ANTHONY SHOE STORE

18 Baltimore St. — Hanover, Pa.

HELEN-KAY SHOP

Myrtle Cullison LeVan

CHAMBERSBURG ST.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

A Christmas Carol

(Continued from Page 6)

"Come in!" exclaimed the ghost. "Come in! and know me better, man!"

Scrooge entered timidly. "I am the ghost of Christmas present," said the spirit. "Look upon me!"

Scrooge reverently did so. It was clothed in one simple green robe, or mantle, bordered with white fur. This garment hung so loosely on the figure that its spacious breast was bare, as if disdaining to be warmed or concealed by any artifice. Its feet, observable beneath the ample folds of the garment, were also bare; and on its head it wore no other covering than a holly wreath, set here and there with shining icicles. Its dark-

brown curls were long and free; free as its genial face, its sparkling eye, its open hand, its cheery voice, its unconstrained demeanour, and its joyful air.

"You have never seen the like of me before?" exclaimed the spirit.

"Never," Scrooge made answer to it.

"Have never walked forth with the younger members of my family; meaning (for I am very young) my elder brothers born in these later years?" pursued the phantom.

"I don't think I have," said Scrooge. "I am afraid I have not. Have you had many brothers, spirit?"

Tremendous Family

"More than eighteen hundred," said the ghost.

"A tremendous family to provide for!" muttered Scrooge.

The ghost of Christmas present

rose. "Spirit," said Scrooge, submissively, "conduct me where you will. I went forth last night on compulsion, and I learned a lesson which is working now. Tonight, if you have taught me to teach me, let me profit by it."

"Touch my robe!"

Scrooge did as he was told, and held it fast.

Holly, mistletoe, red berries, ivy, turkeys, geese, game, poultry, brawn, meat, pigs, sausages, oysters, pies, puddings, fruit, and punch, all vanished instantly. So did the room, the fire, the ruddy glow, the hour of night, and they stood in the city streets on Christmas morning, where (for the weather was severe) the people made a rough but brisk and not unpleasant kind of music in scraping the snow from the pavement in front of their dwellings, and from the tops of their houses, whence it was mad delight to the boys to see it come plumping down into the road below, and splitting into artificial little snow-storms.

They went on, invisible, as they had been before, into the suburbs of the town. It was a remarkable quality of the ghost that, notwithstanding his gigantic size, he could accommodate himself to any place with ease; and that he stood beneath a low roof quite as gracefully and like a supernatural creature as it was possible he could have done in any lofty hall.

And perhaps it was the pleasure

the good spirit had in showing off this power of his, or else it was his own kind, generous, hearty nature and his sympathy with all poor men, that led him straight to Scrooge's clerk's; for there he went, and took Scrooge with him, holding to his robe; and on the threshold of the door the spirit smiled and stopped to bless Bob Cratchit's dwelling with the sprinklings of his torch. Think of that! Bob had but fifteen "bob" a week himself; he pocketed on Saturdays fifteen copies of his Christian name; and yet the ghost of Christmas present blessed his four-roomed house!

Then up rose Mrs. Cratchit, Cratchit's wife, dressed out but poorly in a twice-turned gown, but brave in ribbons, which are cheap and make a goodly show for sixpence; and she laid the cloth, assisted by Belinda Cratchit, second of her daughters, also brave in ribbons; while Master Peter Cratchit plunged a fork into the saucepan of potatoes, and getting the corners of his monstrous shirt collar (Bob's private property, conferred upon his son and heir in honour of the day) into his mouth, rejoiced to find himself so gallantly attired, and yearned to show his linen in the fashionable parks. And now two smaller Cratchits, boy and girl, came tearing in, screaming that outside the baker's they had smelled the goose and known it for their own; and basking in luxurious thoughts of sage and onion, these young Cratchits danced about the table, and exalted Master Peter Cratchit to the skies, while he (not proud, although his collar nearly choked him) blew the fire until the slow potatoes, bubbling up, knocked loudly at the saucepan-lid to be let out and peeled.

"What has ever got your precious

father, then?" said Mrs. Cratchit. "And your brother, Tiny Tim! And Martha warn't as late last Christmas Day by half an hour!"

"Here's Martha, mother!" said a girl, appearing as she spoke.

"Here's Martha, mother!" cried the two young Cratchits. "Hurrah! There's such a goose, Martha!"

"Why, bless your heart! alive, my dear, how late you are!" said Mrs. Cratchit, kissing her a dozen times, and taking off her shawl and bonnet for her with officious zeal.

"We'd a deal of work to finish up last night," replied the girl, "and had to clear away this morning, mother!"

"Well! Never mind so long as you are come," said Mrs. Cratchit. "Sit ye down before the fire, my dear, and have a warm, Lord bless me!"

"No! no! There's father coming," cried the two young Cratchits, who were everywhere at once. "Hide, Martha, hide!"

Tiny Tim

So Martha hid herself, and in came little Bob, the father, with at least three feet of comforter, exclusive of the fringe, hanging down before him; and his threadbare clothes darned up and brushed, to look seasonable; and Tiny Tim upon his shoulder. Alas for Tiny Tim, he bore a little crutch, and had his limbs supported by an iron frame.

"Why, where's our Martha?" cried Bob Cratchit, looking round.

"Not coming," said Mrs. Cratchit. "Not coming!" said Bob, with a sudden declension in his high spirits; for he had been Tim's blood

horse all the way from church, and had come home rampant. "Not coming upon Christmas Day!"

Martha didn't like to see him disappointed, if it were only a joke; so she came out prematurely from be-

hind the closet door, and ran into his arms, while the two young Cratchits hustled Tiny Tim, and bore him off into the wash-house, that he might hear the pudding singing in the copper.

"And how did little Tim behave?" asked Mrs. Cratchit, when she had rallied Bob on his credulity, and Bob has hugged his daughter to his heart's content.

"As good as gold," said Bob, "and better. Somehow he gets thoughtful, sitting by himself so much, and thinks the strangest things you ever heard of. He told me, coming home, that he hoped the people saw him in the church, because he was a cripple, and it might be pleasant to them to remember upon Christmas Day who made lame beggars walk and blind men see."

Bob's voice was tremulous when he told them this, and trembled more when he said that Tiny Tim was growing strong and hearty.

His active little crutch was heard upon the floor, and back came Tiny Tim before another word was spoken, escorted by his brother and sister to his stool before the fire; and while Bob, turning up his cuffs, as if, poor fellow, they were capable of being made more shabby,—compounded some hot mixture in a jug with gin and lemons, and stirred it round and round and put it on the hob to simmer, Master Peter and the two ubiquitous young Cratchits went to fetch the goose, with which they soon returned in high procession.

Such a bustle ensued that you might have thought a goose the rarest of all birds; a feathered phenomenon, to which a black swan was a matter of course—and in truth it was something very like it in the house. Mrs. Cratchit made the gravy (ready beforehand in a little saucepan) hissing hot; Master Peter mashed the potatoes with incredible vigour; Miss Belinda sweetened up the apple-sauce; Martha dusted the hot plates; Bob took Tiny Tim beside him in a tiny corner at the table; the two young Cratchits set chairs for everybody, not forgetting themselves, and mounting guard upon their posts, crammed spoons into their mouths, lest they should shriek for goose before their turn came to be helped. At last the dishes were set on, and grace was said. It was succeeded by a breathless pause as Mrs. Cratchit, looking slowly all along the carving-knife, prepared to plunge it in the breast; but when she did, and when the long-expected gush of stuffing issued forth, one murmur of delight arose all around the board, and even Tiny Tim, excited by the two young Cratchits, beat on the table with the handle of his knife and feebly cried "Hurrah!"

Have Enough

There never was such a goose. Bob said he didn't believe there ever was such a goose cooked. Its tenderness and flavour, size and cheapness were the themes of universal admiration. Eked out by apple-sauce and mashed

potatoes, it was a sufficient dinner for the whole family; indeed, as Mrs. Cratchit said with great delight (surveying one small atom of a bone upon the dish), they hadn't ate it all at last! Yet every one had had enough, and the youngest Cratchits in particular were steeped in sage and onion to the eyebrows! But now,

the plates being changed by Miss Belinda, Mrs. Cratchit left the room alone—too nervous to bear witnesses—to take the pudding up and bring it in.

Fears For Meal

Suppose it should not be done enough! Suppose it should break in (Continued on Page 8)



To Our Loyal Customers

May your every wish come true—in this coming year and those following.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

★ ★ ★

Tot 'n Teen Shop

Mrs. H. C. Albright
51 Chambersburg St.
GETTYSBURG, PA.



MEADOW VALLEY ABBATOIR

Clifford H. Bucher Harold W. Bucher
Gettysburg Route 3



A
Season of
JOY

IS OUR
Sincere Wish

TO ALL THOSE WHOM WE
HAVE SERVED THE PAST
YEARS AND THOSE WHOM
WE HOPE TO SERVE IN THE
FUTURE.

ROY E. COLD SMITH

ROOFING AND SIDING

44 STEINWEHR AVE.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

To Wish You a . . .
**Merry
Christmas**

Gettysburg Building Supply Co.



CHRISTMAS
GREETINGS

We realize more than
ever how much it means to
have the friendship and
good will of folks like you.

Please accept our sin-
cere thanks and our good
wishes for a Prosperous
NEW YEAR

O. G. MacPherson
Complete SIGN Service

"IF IT'S SIGNS . . . SEE MAC"

MAY
THE
GLOW
OF THE
CANDLES
BRING HAPPINESS
TO ALL

YORK FUR Co.

31 North George Street
YORK, PA.

GREETINGS

All of us in this organization realize the value of your good will and patronage and in appreciation join in this Christmas message. The season's best to each of you.

WOLFF'S FARM SUPPLY

PHONE 689

GETTYSBURG, PA.



It's Christmas, and with its coming we welcome the fine spirit of friendliness that goes with it, and are desirous of sending this Greeting to all those we serve and those whom we hope to serve.



Adams County Co-Operative
Egg Association

N. Washington St.

Gettysburg, Pa.



THAT THE THRILL OF CHRISTMAS . . .
ITS GENUINENESS . . . AND HAPPINESS
MAY CONTINUE THROUGH THE YEARS
TO COME . . . IS OUR SINCERE WISH
FOR YOU AND YOURS.

Central Chemical Company

(Oyler and Spangler)
GETTYSBURG, PA.

ANOTHER
CHRISTMAS

Once again we welcome the Christmas season. This year, however, the occasion takes on added importance because of the trying times each of us have experienced since last Christmastime.

Gratefully we acknowledge the courtesies you have extended us these past twelve months, and we know of no better time to express our appreciation than on this, the happiest occasion of them all.

May Christmas hold for you and yours all the good things possible.

C. E. WOLF WAREHOUSE

Granite Station



CHRISTMAS
GREETINGS

Your patronage through the years past is evidence of the confidence you have in our organization, and we trust it may continue in the same amicable way for many years to come.

MITCHELL'S
RESTAURANT

Gettysburg, Pa.

WE WILL CLOSE WED., DEC. 24, 11 P.M.
AND RE-OPEN FRI., DEC. 26, 6 A.M.

A Christmas Carol
(Continued from Page 7)
turning out! Suppose somebody should have got over the wall of the back yard and stolen it while they were merry with the goose,—a supposition at which the two young Cratchits became livid! All sorts of horrors were supposed.
Halloo! A great deal of steam! The pudding was out of the copper. A smell like a washing-day! That

A Joyous Yuletide
WITH
BEST WISHES
FOR
CHRISTMAS
AND THE
NEW YEAR



HULL'S
Electric Service
GETTYSBURG, PA.

With all our might! **A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU**



And Best Wishes for the Merriest Kind of a Holiday Season to All


EAST END GULF SERVICE
S. C. Finkboner Prop.
Gettysburg, Pa.

Merry Christmas

TO OUR FRIENDS



The Beauty Box
Mrs. George Lee



Greetings Folks
MAY YOU HAVE EVERY JOY THIS SEASON

Swisher's Grocery
Gettysburg, Pa.

was the cloth. A smell like an eating-house and a pastry-cook's next door to each other, with a laundress' next door to that! That was the pudding! In half a minute Mrs. Cratchit entered,—flushed but smiling proudly,—with the pudding, like a speckled cannon-ball, so hard and firm, blazing in half of half a quarter of ignited brandy, and bedight with Christmas holly stuck into the top.
Oh, a wonderful pudding! Bob Cratchit said, and calmly too, that he regarded it as the greatest success achieved by Mrs. Cratchit since their marriage. Mrs. Cratchit said that, now the weight was off her mind, she would confess she had had her doubts about the quantity of flour. Everybody had something to say about it, but nobody said or thought it was at all a small pudding for a large family. It would have been flat heresy to do so.
Golden Goblets
At last the dinner was all done, the cloth was cleared, the hearth swept, and the fire made up. The compound in the jug being tasted and considered perfect, apples and oranges were put upon the table and a shovelful of chestnuts on the fire. Then all the Cratchit family drew round the hearth, in what Bob Cratchit called a circle, meaning half a one; and at Bob Cratchit's elbow stood the family display of glass,—two tumblers and a custard-cup without a handle.
These held the hot stuff from the jug, however, as well as golden goblets would have done; and Bob served it out with beaming looks while the chestnuts on the fire sputtered and cracked noisily. Then Bob proposed:
"A merry Christmas to us all, my dears. God bless us!" Which all the family re-echoed.
"God bless us every one!" said Tiny Tim, the last of all.
He sat very close to his father's side upon his little stool. Bob held his withered little hand in his as if

PLANK'S ELECTRIC SERVICE
Wm. H. Plank, Prop.
644 York Street Phone 21-Z Gettysburg, Pa.


Christmas Wishes



Every good wish for your happiness at this joyous Christmas Season.
We have enjoyed the past year with you and are appreciative of your consideration.

ROY'S GROCERY
Gettysburg, Pa.


MAY YOU BE MERRY
CHRISTMAS
WE'RE GLAD IT'S CHRISTMAS!



HANKEY & PLANK GARAGE
Gettysburg, Pa.

Odious Scrooge
"The founder of the feast indeed!" cried Mrs. Cratchit, reddening. "I wish I had him here. I'd give him a piece of my mind to feast upon, and I hope he'd have a good appetite for it."
"My dear," said Bob, "the children! Christmas Day, I am sure," said she, "on which one drinks the health of such an odious, stingy, hard, unfeeling man as Mr. Scrooge. You know he is, Robert! Nobody knows it better than you do, poor fellow!"
"My dear," was Bob's mild answer, "Christmas Day."
"I'll drink his health for your sake and the day's," said Mrs. Cratchit, "not for his. Long life to him! A merry Christmas and a happy New Year! He'll be very merry and very happy. I have no doubt!"
The children drank the toast after her. It was the first of their proceedings which had no heartiness. Tiny Tim drank it last of all, but he didn't care twopence for it. Scrooge was the ogre of the family. The mention of his name cast a dark shadow on the party, which was not dispelled for full five minutes.
After it had passed away they were ten times merrier than before, from the mere relief of Scrooge the Baleful being done with. Bob Cratchit told them how he had a situation in his eye for Master Peter, which would bring in, if obtained, full five-and-sixpence weekly. The two young Cratchits laughed tremendously at the idea of Peter's being a man of business; and Peter himself looked

Season's Greetings



We'd like to wish each of you all the Joys of the Christmas Season because we feel deeply grateful to all our friends whom we have had the privilege of serving.

JOHN C. BREAM
Representative of West's Farm Agency
FAIRFIELD ROAD

FRIENDS, EVERYWHERE

GREETINGS



THRIFT PLAN OF PENNA.



NOEL
We're Glad It's Christmas!
May the Holiday Season and the New Year bring genuine happiness and joy to you and yours. May it bring fulfillment of your every wish and ambition.

VICTOR PRODUCTS CORP.
OF PENNSYLVANIA
Gettysburg, Pa.

SEASON'S GREETINGS




May the New Year bring you a full measure of prosperity

LEO'S SERVICE STATION
U. S. Route No. 30
3 MILES EAST OF GETTYSBURG



YULETIDE GREETINGS

GLADFELTER PULPWOOD CO.
SPRING GROVE
Murphy Building Gettysburg



WE HAVE ABUNDANT REASON TO BE MERRY...

IT HAS BEEN OUR PRIVILEGE to serve the people of this area in many ways during the past year, to have enjoyed their friendships and patronage. And for this consideration we are truly grateful.

We extend our greetings together with the wish that the New Year will be one of Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

COLUMBIA JEWELRY COMPANY
FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING HANOVER, PA.

Our Gettysburg Representative, Albert H. Wolf
Our Littlestown Representative, George (Sonny) Maitland

Child Welfare Group, Junior Red Cross Council Make Christmas Merry For Many

HOLIDAY GIFTS FOR HUNDREDS ARE DELIVERED

Hundreds of Adams countians who through force of circumstances will not be able to enjoy Christmas in the traditional fashion by a family fireside of their own will have their holidays brightened by the efforts of the Red Cross, the Adams County Child Welfare Service and literally dozens of church, Sunday school and civic groups who have worked with them in the last few weeks and months in preparations for the Yule season.

Miss Christine Cunningham, field secretary for the Adams County Child Welfare Services, on Monday afternoon finished delivering the last of the footballs, drums, dolls, dresses, sweaters and scores of other toys the 100 boys and girls under the care of the Welfare organization had asked for Christmas Day.

Months ago Miss Cunningham and helpers began listing the Christmas wishes of the children in foster homes, institutions and in some cases kiddies remaining under protective care of the organization in their own homes.

Careful records were kept and the names and gift lists for each child were made available to organizations through the Child Welfare committee. Many church or Sunday school groups throughout the county took the names of one or more of the kiddies and used their own funds to buy the gifts which Miss Cunningham has now delivered—each individually wrapped and marked.

All of the gifts are new—whether they are articles of clothing or toys—and the emphasis this year was placed on supply toys and playthings rather than gifts on the strictly "useful" list.

Miss Cunningham estimated that nearly \$500 was spent by the various groups in providing a happy Christmas for the 100 youngsters under the care of the organization who might otherwise have found little on Christmas morning to make the day merry.

The office staff of the welfare

unit shopped for about 25 of the youngsters using money sent them by Sunday school classes, other groups and individuals from many parts of the county.

While the Adams County chapter of the Red Cross has confined itself chiefly to serving as an agency for guiding Christmas charity and as a clearing house for names of needy families, the Junior Red Cross Council, formed only recently, has been hard at work with practical plans for making Christmas merry for many unfortunates.

The Red Cross chapter, using toys and other gifts presented to the chapter, supplied Christmas presents for 16 children in three families that had slim prospects for a happy time on December 25. They also supplied to local and county organizations the names of scores of individuals and a number of families who would appreciate special help at Christmas time.

Visit County Home
Twenty members of the Gettysburg high school Junior Red Cross council, under sponsorship of Miss Helen Keefauver, teacher sponsor for the council, brought Christmas cheer Monday afternoon to the inmates at the county home here.

With them to the county home, the members of the group took 63 individual boxes, made in a Christmas theme by the arts department of the high school and filled with cookies baked by the students in the home economics department of the local school.

The boxes were wrapped in cellophane and tied with Christmas ribbons. The students went from room to room at the county home singing Christmas carols under Miss Keefauver's direction and distributing the cookie filled boxes.

Remember Institutions
Miss Rebecca Sachs, Miss Margel Hutter and Mrs. Elizabeth Pennington provided transportation for the group.

Monday the Junior Red Cross sent Christmas favors to the Hoffman orphanage and last week boxes of gifts were sent by the Junior Red Cross to Mount Alto for distribution there. Christmas favors are being made by the East Berlin Red Cross council for distribution at the Warner hospital here.

As a result of a special Junior Red Cross survey at the Paradise

A Christmas Carol

(Continued from Page 8, 2nd Sec.)

held it prisoner; and nothing grew but moss and furze and coarse rank grass. Down in the west the setting sun had left a streak of fiery red, which glared upon the desolation for an instant like a sullen eye, and frowning lower, lower, lower yet, was lost in the thick gloom of darkness night.

"What place is this?" asked Scrooge.

"A place where miners live, who labour in the bowels of the earth," returned the spirit. "But they know me, Scrooge!"

Christmas In Hut

A light shone from the window of a hut, and swiftly they advanced toward it. Passing through the wall of mud and stone, they found a cheerful company assembled round a glowing fire. An old, old man and woman, with their children and their children's children, and another generation beyond that, all decked out gaily in their holiday attire. The old man, in a voice that seldom rose above the howling of the wind upon the barren waste, was singing them a Christmas song—it had been a very old song when he was a boy—and from time to time they all joined in the chorus. So surely as they raised their voice, the old man got quite blithe and loud; and so surely as they stopped, his vigour sank again.

The spirit did not tarry here, but bade Scrooge hold his robe, and passing on above the moor, sped—whither! Not to sea? To sea. To Scrooge's horror, looking back, he saw the last of the land, a frightful range of rocks, behind them; and his ears were deafened by the thundering of water as it rolled and roared and raged among the dreadful caverns it had worn, and fiercely tried to undermine the earth.

Built upon a dismal reef of sunken rocks, some league or so from shore, on which the waters chafed and dashed the wild year through,

Protectors at Abbottstown, the Junior Red Cross council sent presents there to fill the special wishes of the children there.

there stood a solitary lighthouse. Great heaps of seaweed clung to its base, and stormbirds—born of the wind, one might suppose, as seaweed of the water—rose and fell about it, like the waves they skimmed.

Christmas Everywhere

But even here, two men who watched the light had made a fire, that through the loophole in the stone wall shed out a ray of brightness on the awful sea. Joining their horny hands over the rough table at which they sat, they wished each other merry Christmas in their can of grog; and one of them—the elder, too, with his face all damaged and scarred with hard weather, as the figurehead of an old ship might be—struck up a sturdy song that was like a gale in itself.

Again the ghost sped on above the black and heaving sea—on, on—until, being far away, as he told Scrooge, from any shore, they lighted on a ship. They stood beside the helmsman at the wheel, the lookout in the bow, the officers who had the watch; dark, ghostly figures in their several stations; but every man among them hummed a Christmas tune, or had a Christmas thought. The old man, in a voice that seldom rose above the howling of the wind upon the barren waste, was singing them a Christmas song—it had been a very old song when he was a boy—and from time to time they all joined in the chorus. So surely as they raised their voice, the old man got quite blithe and loud; and so surely as they stopped, his vigour sank again.

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Laughter Contagious

There is nothing in the world so irresistibly contagious as laughter and good humour. When Scrooge's nephew laughed in this way, holding his sides, rolling his head, and twisting his face into the most extravagant contortions, Scrooge's niece, by marriage, laughed as heartily as

he. And their assembled friends, being not a bit behindhand, roared out lustily.

"Ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha!" "He that said Christmas was a humbug, as I live!" cried Scrooge's nephew. "He believed it too!"

"More shame for him, Fred!" said Scrooge's niece, indignantly. Bless those women; they never do anything by halves. They are always in earnest.

She was very pretty; exceedingly pretty. With a dimpled, surprised-looking, capite face; a ripe little mouth that seemed made to be kissed—as no doubt it was; all kinds of good little dots about her chin that melted into one another when she laughed; and the sunniest pair of eyes you ever saw in any little creature's head. Altogether she was what you would have called provoking, you know; but satisfactory, too. Oh, perfectly satisfactory.

He Suffers Most

"He's a comical old fellow," said Scrooge's nephew, "that's the truth; and not so pleasant as he might be. However, his offenses carry their own punishment. His wealth is of no use to him. He don't make himself comfortable with it. Who suffers by his ill whims? Himself, always. Here he takes it into his head to dislike us, and he won't come and dine with us. What's the consequence? He don't lose much of a dinner."

"Indeed, I think he loses a very good dinner," interrupted Scrooge's niece. Everybody else said the same, and they must be allowed to have been competent judges, because they had just had dinner; and with the dessert upon the table were clustered round the fire by lamplight.

"Well! I'm very glad to hear it," said Scrooge's nephew, "because I

haven't great faith in these young housekeepers. What do you say, Topper?"

Topper had clearly got his eye upon one of Scrooge's niece's sisters, for he answered that a bachelor was a wretched outcast, who had no right to express an opinion on the subject. Whereat Scrooge's niece's sister—the plump one with the lace tucker; not the one with the roses—blushed.

Scrooge's nephew revelled in another laugh, and as it was impossible to keep the infection off,—though the plump sister tried hard to do it with aromatic vinegar,—his example was unanimously followed.

Musical Gathering

After tea they had some music. For they were a musical family, and knew what they were about when they sang a glee or a catch, I can assure you; especially Topper, who could growl away in the bass like a good one and never swell the large veins in his forehead, or get red in the face over it. Scrooge's niece played well upon the harp, and played among other tunes a simple little air (a mere nothing; you might learn to whistle it in two minutes) which had been familiar to the child who fetched Scrooge from the boarding-school, as he had been reminded by the ghost of Christmas past.

But they didn't devote the whole evening to music. After awhile they played at forfeits; for it is good to be children sometimes, and never better than at Christmas, when its mighty Founder was a child himself. Stop! There was first a game at blindman's buff. Of course there was. And I no more believe that Topper was really blind than I believe he had eyes in his boots. The way he went after that plump sister in the lace tucker

was an outrage on the credulity of human nature. Knocking down the fire-irons, tumbling over the chairs, bumping over the chairs, bumping against the piano, smothering himself among the curtains, wherever she went, there went he! He always knew where the plump sister was. He wouldn't catch anybody else. If you had fallen up against him (as some of them did on purpose), he would have made a feint of endeavouring to seize you, which would have been an affront to your understanding, and would instantly have sidled off in the direction of the plump sister. She often cried out that it wasn't fair; and it really was not. But when at last he caught her; when, in spite of all her silken rustlings, and her rapid flutterings past him, he got her into a corner whence there was no escape; then his conduct was the most execrable. For his pretending that it was necessary to touch her head-dress, and further to assure himself of her identity by pressing a certain ring upon her finger, and a certain chain about her neck, was vile, monstrous! No doubt she told him her opinion of it when, another blind man being in office, they were so very confidential together behind the curtains.

Play New Game

"Here is a new game," said Scrooge. "One half-hour, spirit, only one!"

It was a game called Yes and No, where Scrooge's nephew had to think of something, and the rest must find out what; he only answering to their questions yes or no, as the case was. The brisk fire of questioning to which he was exposed elicited from him that he was thinking of an animal, a live animal, rather a disagreeable animal, a suave animal, an animal that growled and grunted

sometimes, and talked sometimes, and lived in London, and walked about the streets, and wasn't made a show of, and wasn't led by anybody, and didn't live in a menagerie, and was never killed in the market, and was not a horse, or an ass, or a cow, or a bull, or a tiger, or a dog, or a pig, or a cat, or a bear. At every fresh question that was put to him, this nephew burst into a fresh roar of laughter; and was so inexpressibly tickled that he was obliged to get up off the sofa, and stamp. At last the plump sister, falling into a similar state, cried out: "I found it out! I know what it is, Fred! I know what it is!"

Toast To Scrooge

"It's your Uncle Scro-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o!" Which it certainly was. Admiration was the universal sentiment, though some objected that the reply to "Is it a bear?" ought to have been "Yes;" inasmuch as an answer in the negative was sufficient to have diverted their thoughts from Mr. Scrooge, supposed they had ever had any tendency that way.

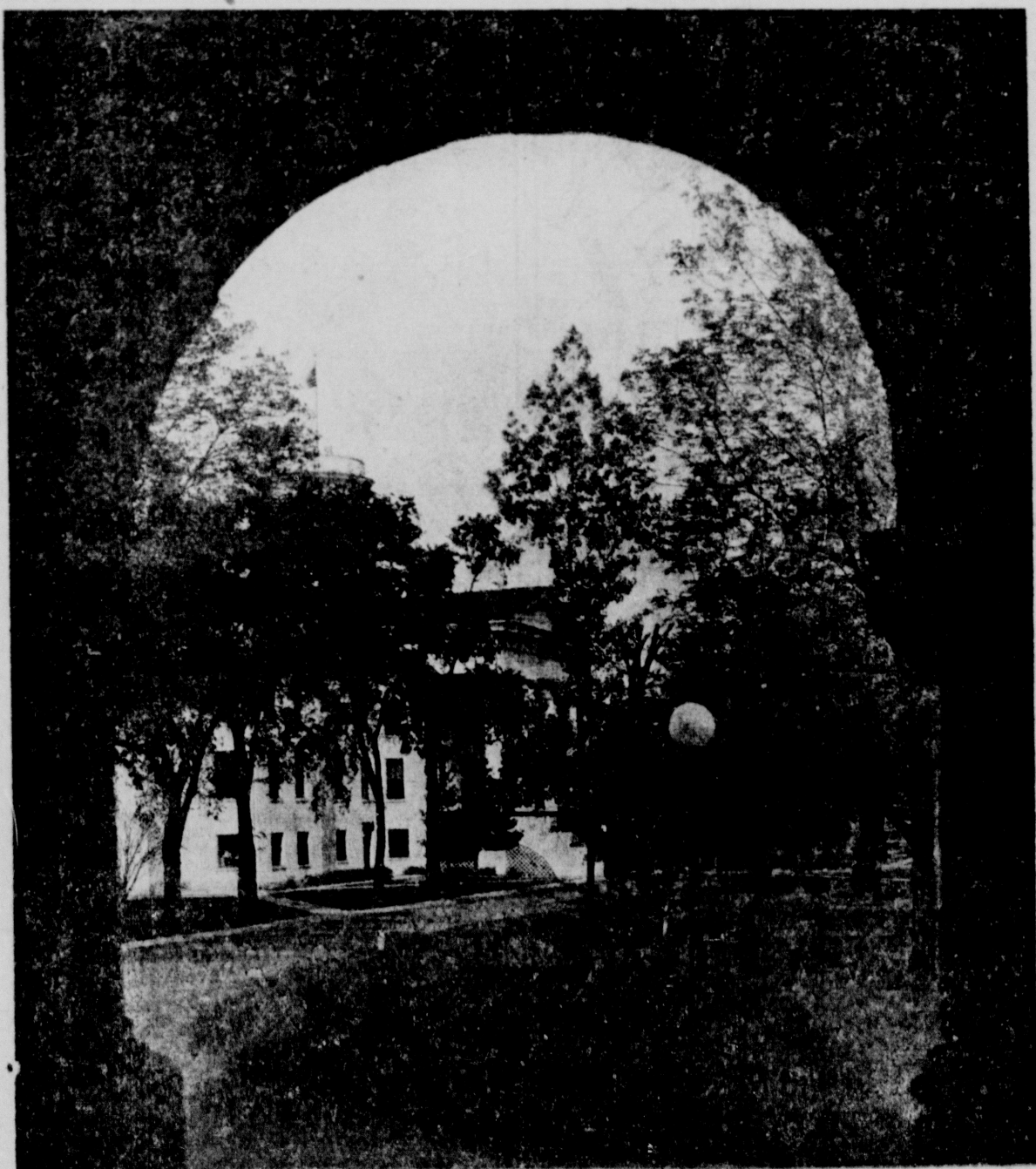
"He has given us plenty of merriment, I am sure," said Fred, "and it would be ungrateful not to drink his health. Here is a glass of mulled wine ready to our hand at the moment; and I say, 'Uncle Scrooge!'"

"Well! Uncle Scrooge!" they cried. "A merry Christmas and a happy New Year to the old man, whatever he is!" said Scrooge's nephew. "He may have it, nevertheless. Uncle Scrooge!"

Uncle Scrooge had imperceptibly become so gay and light of heart that he would have pledged the unconscious company in return and thanked them in an inaudible speech if the ghost had given him time. But the whole scene passed off in

(Continued on Page 2)

GETTYSBURG COLLEGE



EXTENDS

GREETINGS Of The SEASON

Henry W. A. Hanson, President

Our gift~good wishes for this Christmastime and for each day in the coming New Year

METROPOLITAN EDISON COMPANY

A Christmas Carol

(Continued from Page 1)

breath of the last word spoken by his nephew; and he and the spirit re-again upon their travels. Such they saw, and far they went, and many homes they visited, but rays with a happy end. The spirit led beside sick-beds, and they were careful; on foreign lands, and they were close at home; by struggling in, and they were patient in their later hope; by poverty, and it was in. In almshouse, hospital, and in, in misery's every refuge, where in man in his little brief authority had not made fast the door and red the spirit out, he left his singing, and taught Scrooge his precepts.

Ghost Grows Older

It was a long night, if it were only night; but Scrooge had his doubts this, because Christmas holidays seemed to be condensed into the space of time they passed together. It was strange, too, that while Scrooge remained unaltered in his (ward form, the ghost grew older, early older. Scrooge had observed in change, but never spoke of it, still left, a children's Twelfth light party, when, looking at the spirit as they stood together in an open place, he noticed that its hair was gray.

"Are spirits' lives so short?" asked Scrooge. "My life upon this globe is very brief," replied the ghost. "It ends tonight." "Tonight!" cried Scrooge. "Tonight at midnight. Hark! The bell is drawing near." The bell struck twelve. Scrooge looked at him for the host, and saw it not. As the last stroke ceased to vibrate he remembered the prediction of old Jacob Marley, and lifting up his eyes, beheld a solemn phantom, draped and hooded, coming like a mist along the ground toward him.

The Last of the Spirits

The phantom slowly, gravely, silently approached. When it came near him Scrooge bent down upon his knee, for in the very air through which this spirit moved, it seemed to scatter gloom and mystery.

It was shrouded in a deep black garment, which concealed its head, its face, its form, and left nothing of it visible save one outstretched hand. Its mysterious presence filled him with a solemn dread.

"I am in the presence of the ghost of Christmas yet to come?" said Scrooge.

The spirit answered not, but pointed onward with its hand. Though Scrooge stretched his eyes to the utmost, he could see nothing but a spectral hand and one great heap of black.

"Ghost of the future!" he exclaimed, "I fear you more than any spectre I have seen. But as I know your purpose is to do me good, and as I hope to live to be another man from what I was, I am prepared to bear you company, and do it with a thankful heart. Will you not speak to me?"

It gave him no reply. The hand was pointed straight before them.

"Lead on!" said Scrooge. "Lead on! The night is waning fast, and it is precious time to me, I know. Lead on, spirit!"

Laugh At His Death

They scarcely seemed to enter the city; for the city rather seemed to spring up about them and encompass them of its own act. But there they were, in the heart of it; on Change, among the merchants; who hurried up and down, and chinked the money in their pockets, and conversed in groups, and looked at their watches, and trifled thoughtfully with their great gold seals and so forth, as Scrooge had seen them often.

The spirit stopped beside one little knot of business men. Observing that the hand was pointed on them, Scrooge advanced to listen to their talk.

"No," said a great fat man with a monstrous chin, "I don't know much about it, either way. I only know he's dead."

"When did he die?" inquired another.

"Last night, I believe."

"Why, what was the matter with him?" asked a third, taking a vast quantity of snuff out of a very large snuff-box. "I thought he'd never die."

"God knows," said the first, with a yawn.

"What has he done with his money?" asked a red-faced gentleman with a pendulous excrescence on the end of his nose, that shook like the gills of a turkey-cock.

"I haven't heard," said the man with the large chin, yawning again. "Left it to his company, perhaps. He hasn't left it to me. That's all I know."

This pleasantry was received with a general laugh.

"It's likely to be a very cheap funeral," said the same speaker; "for, upon my life, I don't know of

anybody to go to it. Suppose we make up a party and volunteer?"

"I don't mind going if a lunch is provided," observed the gentleman with the excrescence on his nose. "But I must be fed if I make one."

His Image Gone

Scrooge was at first inclined to be surprised that the spirit should attach importance to conversation apparently so trivial; but feeling assured that it must have some hidden purpose, he set himself to consider what it was likely to be. It could scarcely be supposed to have any bearing on the death of Jacob, his partner, for that was past, and this ghost's province was the future.

He looked about for his own image; but another man stood in his accustomed corner, and though the clock pointed to his usual time of day for being there, he saw no likeness of himself among the multitudes that poured in through the porch.

They left the busy scene and went into an obscure part of the town, where Scrooge had never penetrated before, although he recognized its situation and its bad repute. The ways were foul and narrow; the shops and houses wretched; the people half-naked, drunken, slipshod, ugly. Alleys and archways, like so many cesspools, disgorged their offences of smell, and dirt, and life upon the straggling streets; and the whole quarter reeked with crime, with filth and misery.

Far in this den of infamous resort there was a low-browed, beetlewing shop, below a penthouse roof, where iron, old rags, bottles, bones, and greasy offal were bought. Upon the floor within were piled up heaps of rusty keys, nails, chains, hinges, files, scales, weights, and refuse iron of all kinds. Sitting in among the wares he dealt in, by a charcoal-stove made of old bricks, was a gray-haired rascal, nearly seventy years of age; who had screened himself from the cold air without by a crowsy curtaining of miscellaneous tatters hung upon a line, and smoked his pipe in all the luxury of calm retirement.

His Effects Sold

Scrooge and the phantom came into the presence of this man just as a woman with a heavy bundle slunk into the shop. But she had scarcely entered when another woman, similarly laden, came in too; and

she was closely followed by a man in faded black, who was no less startled by the sight of them than they had been upon the recognition of each other. After a short period of blank astonishment, in which the old man with the pipe had joined them, they all three burst into a laugh.

"Let the charwoman alone to be the first!" cried she who had entered first. "Let the laundress alone to be the second; and let the undertaker's man alone to be the third. Look here, old Joe, here's a chance! If we haven't all three met here without meaning it!"

"You couldn't have met in a better place," said old Joe, removing his pipe from his mouth. "Come into the parlour. You were made free of it long ago, you know; and the other two ain't strangers."

The parlour was the space behind the screen of rags. The old man raked the fire together with an old stair-rod, and having trimmed his smoky lamp (for it was night) with the stem of his pipe, put it in his mouth again.

While he did this the woman who had already spoken threw her bundle on the floor and sat down in a flaunting manner on a stool; crossing her elbows on her knees and looking with a bold defiance at the other two.

"What odds then! What odds, Mrs. Dilber?" said the woman. "Every person has a right to take care of themselves. He always did. Who's the worse for the loss of a few things like these? Not a dead man, I suppose."

"No, indeed," said Mrs. Dilber, laughing.

"It's No Sin"

"If he wanted to keep 'em after

he was dead, a wicked old screw," pursued the woman, "why wasn't he natural in his lifetime? If he had been, he'd have had somebody to look after him when he was struck with death, instead of lying gasping out his last there alone by himself. Open that bundle, old Joe, and let me know the value of it. Speak out plain. I'm not afraid to be the first nor afraid for them to see it. We knew pretty well that we were helping ourselves before we met here, I believe. It's no sin. Open the bundle, Joe."

Joe went down on his knees for the greater convenience of opening it, and having unfastened a great many knots, dragged out a large and heavy roll of some dark stuff.

"What do you call this?" said Joe. "Bed-curtains!"

"Ah!" returned the woman, laughing and leaning forward on her crossed arms. "Bed-curtains!"

"You don't mean to say you took 'em down, rings and all, with him lying there?" said Joe.

"Yes, I do," replied the woman. "Why not?"

"You were born to make your fortune," said Joe, "and you'll certainly do it."

"I certainly shan't hold my hand, when I can get anything in it by reaching it out, for the sake of such a man as he was, I promise you, Joe," returned the woman, coolly. "Don't drop that oil upon the blankets, now."

"His blankets?" asked Joe.

"Whose else's do you think?" replied the woman. "He isn't like to take cold without 'em, I dare say. Ah! you may look though that shirt till your eyes ache; but you won't find a hole in it, nor a threadbare place. It's the best he had, and a

fine one too. They'd have wasted it if it hadn't been for me."

"What do you call wasting it?" asked old Joe.

"Wasted On Corpse"

"Putting it on him to be buried in, to be sure," replied the woman, with a laugh. "Somebody was fool enough to do it, but I took it off again."

Scrooge listened to this dialogue in horror. As they sat grouped about their spoil, in the scanty light afforded by the old man's lamp, he viewed them with a detestation and disgust which could hardly have been greater though they had been obscene demons marketing the corpse itself.

"Spirit!" said Scrooge, shuddering from head to foot, "I see, I see. The case of this unhappy man might be my own. My life tends that way now. Merciful Heaven, what is this!"

He recoiled in terror, for the scene had changed, and now he almost touched a bed: a bare, uncurtained bed, on which, beneath a ragged sheet, there lay a something covered up, which, though it was dumb, announced itself in awful language. A cat was tearing at the door, and there was a sound of gnawing rats beneath the hearthstone. What they wanted in the room of death, and why were so restless and disturbed, Scrooge did not dare to think.

Learning His Lesson

"Spirit!" he said, "this is a fearful place. In leaving it, I shall not leave



WITH FRIENDLY MEMORIES AND ALL BEST WISHES

FOR

CHRISTMAS

AND THE NEW YEAR

ROWE'S Food Market

J. W. Rowe, Owner

Member Yorktowne Wholesale Grocery Co.

Emmitsburg, Md.



We wish you much happiness at Christmas and in the New Year.

MYER'S LIQUOR STORE

On the Square — Emmitsburg, Md.



TO WISH YOU ALL THE JOYS OF A

HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON

AND EVERY HAPPINESS IN THE NEW YEAR

HOUCK'S

Emmitsburg Clothing Store

EMMITSBURG, MD.



FOR A CHEERFUL CHRISTMAS

We are happy to offer our best wishes to each of you for the most cheerful Christmas you have ever experienced. It is with reverent appreciation of all the blessings that have been made possible by friendships of long standing, that we extend our best wishes for your happiness on this Christmas day and every day of the coming year.

ROGER TIRE SHOP and LIQUOR STORE

"Drive In Service"

PHONE 65

EMMITSBURG, MD.

Holiday Greetings

As we come to the close of another year, it is our sincere hope that the friendliness that has marked our associations in the past will continue and grow stronger as the years go by.

Best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Hoke's Hardware

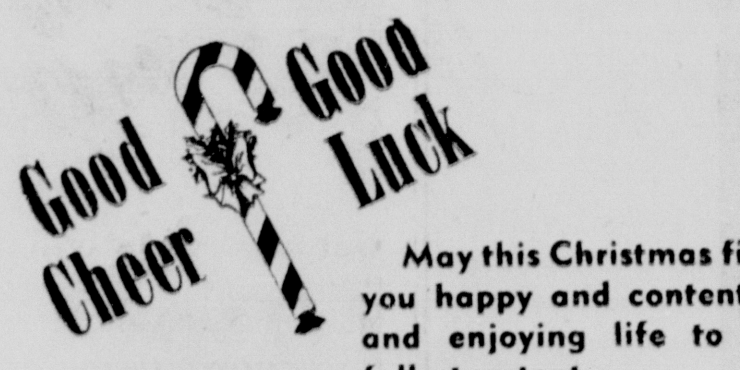
EMMITSBURG, MD.



To you, whom we serve every day, we send a Christmas Greeting. MAY CHRISTMAS BRING YOU JOY... AND PEACE... AND THE NEW YEAR HAPPINESS AND GOOD FORTUNE

TROXELL'S WAREHOUSE

Emmitsburg, Md.



May this Christmas find you happy and contented and enjoying life to its fullest extent.

Appliances — Radio Service — Radios

WORMLEY'S RADIO SERVICE

EAST MAIN STREET

EMMITSBURG, MD.



Merry Christmas

TO YOU!

and may the coming year be filled with HAPPINESS

Matthews Store

Emmitsburg — Thurmont



May the Peace and Joy of

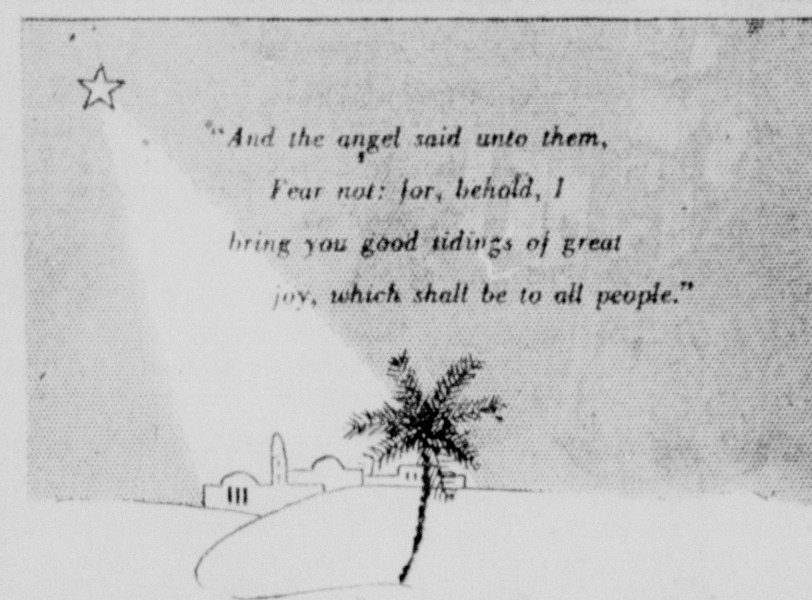
Christmas abide with you

All Through the Year.

ROY BOLLINGER

Dealer in Fresh and Salt Meats

EAST MAIN ST. EMMITSBURG, MD.



Christmas Greetings

MR. & MRS. FERN OHLER

EMMITSBURG, MD.



JOYOUS NOEL

It is with a deep feeling of gratitude and appreciation for all the good things that have come to all of us, that we say, "May this be a very Merry Christmas for you and yours."

Neighborhood Service Sta.

Chrimer and Bower

Emmitsburg, Md.



That you will be blessed with all the joys possible for a successful Christmas Season and that the coming of the New Year will find success crowning your every effort.

SPERRY'S GARAGE

EMMITSBURG, MD.

CROUSE'S

On the Square

EMMITSBURG, MD.

Christmas MEANS A LOT OF THINGS

Gladness in the heart;

Merriment and true content;

Friendship's golden memories

and Peace and Good Will,

May the season bring all

these to you bounteous



Houser's Rexall Drug Store

EMMITSBURG — MARYLAND

THE SEASON OF GOOD CHEER IS HERE!

As you gather with friends and loved ones for a festive Christmastime, please be mindful that our thoughts are for you and yours. We wish you a season of happiness, mingled with the many blessings you so richly deserve.

B. H. BOYLE

Community Pure Food Store

THE EMMITSBURG LOCKER SYSTEM

A Christmas Carol

(Continued from Page 2)

esson, trust me. Let me see some ferness connected with a death, hat dark chamber, spirit, which left just now, will be for ever sent to me."

he ghost conducted him through ral streets familiar to his feet il at last they entered poor Bob tchit's house, the dwelling he visited before, and found the her and the children seated und the fire.

quiet. Very quiet. The noisy little tchits were as still as statues in corner, and sat looking up at er, who had a book before him. e mother and her daughters were eading in sewing. But surely they re very quiet!

"And he took a child, and set n in the midst of them."

Where had Scrooge heard those rds? He had not dreamed them. e boy must have read them out e and the spirit crossed the reshoid. Why did he not go on? The mother laid her work upon e table and put her hand up to her se.

"The colour hurts my eyes," she id.

The colour? Ah, poor Tiny Tim! "They're better now again," said atchit's wife. "It makes them

weak by candlelight; and I wouldn't show weak eyes to your father when he comes home, for the world. It must be near his time."

"Past it rather," Peter answered, shutting up his book. "But I think he has walked a little slower than he used, these few last evenings, mother."

They were very quiet again. At last she said, and in a steady, cheery voice, that only faltered once:

"I have known him walk with—I have known him walk with Tiny Tim upon his shoulder, very fast indeed."

"And so have I," cried Peter. "Often."

"And so have I," exclaimed another. So had all.

Bob Comes Home

"But he was very light to carry," she resumed, intent upon her work, "and his father loved him, so that it was no trouble. And there is your father at the door!"

She hurried out to meet him; and little Bob in his comforter—he had need of it, poor fellow—came in. His tea was ready for him on the hob, and they all tried who should help him to it most. Then the two young Cratchits got upon his knees and laid each child a little cheek against his face, as if they said, "Don't mind it, father. Don't be grieved!"

Bob was very cheerful with them, and spoke pleasantly to all the family. He looked at the work upon the table, and praised the industry and

speed of Mrs. Cratchit and the girls. They would be done long before Sunday. "My little, little child!" cried Bob. "My little child!"

He broke down all at once. He couldn't help it. If he could have been farther apart perhaps than they were.

He left the room and went upstairs into the room above, which was lighted cheerfully and hung with Christmas. There was a chair set close beside the child, and there were signs of some one having been there lately. Poor Bob sat down in it, and when he had thought a little, and composed himself, he kissed the little face. He was reconciled to what had happened, and went down again quite happy.

"The Good Wife," Too

They drew about the fire and talked; the girls and mother working still. Bob told them of the extraordinary kindness of Mr. Scrooge's nephew, whom he had scarcely seen but once, and who, meeting him in the street that day, and seeing that he looked a little—"just a little down, you know," said Bob, inquired what had happened to distress him. "On which," said Bob, "for he is the pleasantest-spoken gentleman you ever heard of, I told him. I am heartily sorry for it, Mr. Cratchit," he said, "and heartily sorry for your good wife." By the bye, how he ever knew that, I don't know.

"Knew what, my dear?"

"Why, that you were a good wife," replied Bob.

"Everybody knows that!" said Peter.

"Very well observed, my boy!" cried Bob. "I hope they do. Heartily sorry," he said, "for your good wife. If I can be of service to you in any way," he said, giving me his card, "that's where I live. Pray come to me." Now it wasn't, cried Bob, "for the sake of anything he might be able to do for us, so much as for his kind way, that this was quite delightful. It seemed as if he had known our Tiny Tim, and felt with us."

"I'm sure he's a good soul!" said Mrs. Cratchit.

"You would be surer of it, my dear," returned Bob, "if you saw and spoke to him. I shouldn't be at all surprised—mark what I say!—if he got Peter a better situation."

"Only hear that, Peter," said Mrs. Cratchit.

"And then," cried one of the girls, "Peter will be keeping company with some one, and setting up for himself."

"Get along with you!" retorted Peter grinning.

"It's just as likely as not," said Bob, "one of these days; though there's plenty of time for that, my dear. But however and whenever we part from one another, I am sure we shall none of us forget poor Tiny Tim,—shall we—or this first parting that there was among us?"

"Never, father!" cried they all.

"And I know," said Bob, "I know, my dears, that when we recollect how patient and how mild he was, although he was a little, little child, we shall not quarrel easily among ourselves, and forget poor Tiny Tim in doing it."

"No, never, father!" they all cried again.

"I am very happy," said little Bob, "I am very happy!"

Mrs. Cratchit kissed him, his daughters kissed him, and Peter and himself shook hands. Spirit of Tiny Tim, thy childish essence was from God!

"Spectre," said Scrooge, "something informs me that our parting moment is at hand. I know it, but I know not how. Tell me what man that was whom we saw lying dead."

The ghost of Christmas yet to come conveyed him, as before,—though at a different time, he thought; indeed, there seemed no order in these latter visions, save that they were in the future; into the resorts of business men, but showed him not himself. Indeed, the spirit did not stay for anything, but went straight on, as to the end just now desired, until besought by Scrooge to tarry for a moment.

"This court," said Scrooge, "through which we hurry now, is where my place of occupation is and has been for a length of time. I see the house. Let me behold what I shall be in days to come!"

The spirit stopped; the hand was pointed elsewhere.

"The house is yonder," Scrooge exclaimed. "Why do you point away?"

The Spirit Points

The inexorable finger underwrote no change.

Scrooge hastened to the window of his office and looked in. It was an office still, but not his. The furniture was not the same, and the figure in the chair was not himself. The phantom pointed as before.

He joined it once again, and wondering why and whither he had gone, accompanied it until they reached an iron gate. He paused to look round before entering.

A churchyard. Here, then, the

wretched man whose name he had now to learn lay underneath the ground. It was a worthy place. Wall-ed in by houses; overrun by grass and weeds, the growth of vegetation's death, not life; choked up with too much burying; fat with repleted appetite.

The spirit stood among the graves and pointed down to one. He advanced toward it trembling. The phantom was exactly as it had been, but he dreaded that he saw new meaning in its solemn shape.

"Before I draw nearer to that stone to which you point," said Scrooge, "answer me one question. Are these the shadows of the things

that will be, or are they shadows of things that may be only?"

Still the ghost pointed downward to the grave by which it stood. "Men's courses will foreshadow (Continued on Page 4)

WARM GREETINGS
GLAD THOUGHTS
AND HEARTY WISHES

FOR A



AND A
HAPPY
NEW YEAR

★

LEO H. KUHN
CONCRETE BLOCKS
Gettysburg, Pa.

WE WISH EACH OF
YOU ... A

**Joyous
Noel**

AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR



Paul (Curly) Shealer
MOVING
Gettysburg, Pa.

**A Merry
Christmas**



TO EACH OF YOU
FROM EACH OF US.

**EMPLOYEES
of the
ACME MARKET**
GETTYSBURG



Wishing You An Old Time
Merry Christmas

AND
**Best Wishes
FOR THE
New Year**

**RED HORSE
Service Station**
GETTYSBURG, PA.


Greeting

YOU
On This Great
Occasion



**MERRY
CHRISTMAS**

**E. L. SMITH
GARAGE**
GETTYSBURG, PA.



**CHRISTMAS
GREETINGS**
TO AMERICANS EVERYWHERE

Wisotzkey's Shoe Store
GETTYSBURG, PA.



**CHRISTMAS
GREETINGS**

Now, at the time of the year when gladness and thanksgiving are first in the minds of all, we welcome the opportunity to express our best wishes for a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

PENNEY'S
J. C. PENNEY CO., INC.
HANOVER, PA.


HERE'S A LITTLE
CHRISTMAS
WISH
FOR YOU!

MAY THIS
BE YOUR
HAPPIEST
SEASON OF
THEM ALL

★ ★

**SIMPSON
Machine Shop**
Gettysburg, Pa

*Light Your
Candles!*




Make Christmas more cheerful with the soft glow of candles—let the real spirit of the occasion shine down upon you and yours. This is our Yuletide wish for you and yours.

For your generous patronage in the past, please accept our thanks.

HERBERT L. BLYE
R. D. 4
GETTYSBURG

*A Merry, Merry
Christmas*



May the spirit of Christmas engulf you and may the New Year be one full of happiness, prosperity and peace.


Hotel Gettysburg

Henry M. Scharf, Manager

*for Christmas
for New Years.
for Ever*

**BEST
WISHES**

For those pleasant friendships in the past we say, "thank you" with a genuine sincerity.



THOMPSON'S

Mrs. Charles Utz, Manager
Times Building
Gettysburg, Pa.

**CHRISTMAS
GREETINGS**




AND BEST WISHES

FOR YOU,
YOUR FAMILY,
YOUR FRIENDS,
OUR FRIENDS!

A Merry
Christmas
To All

**SMITH
WELDING SHOP**
Gettysburg, Pa.

**THINKING OF YOU
THIS CHRISTMAS**



WE are wishing you heaps of cheer and hoping these wishes will bring you joy every day of the year.

May your voyage through the days ahead carry you over pleasant ways to a new and full contentment.

Miller Trucking Co.
R. D. 5
GETTYSBURG

A Christmas Carol

(Continued from Page 3)

certain ends, to which, if persevered in, they must lead," said Scrooge. "But if the course be departed from, the ends will change. Say it is thus with what you show me!"

The spirit was immovable as ever. Scrooge crept toward it, trembling as he went; and following the finger, read upon the stone of the neglected grave his own name, Ebenezer Scrooge.

"Am I That Man?"

"Am I that man who lay upon the bed?" he cried, upon his knees. The finger pointed from the grave to him and back again.

"No, spirit! Oh, no, no!"

The finger still was there. "Spirit!" he cried, tight clutching at its robe, "hear me! I am not the man I was. I will not be the man I must have been but for this intercourse. Why show me this if I am past all hope?"

For the first time the hand appeared to shake.

"Good spirit," he pursued, as down upon the ground he fell before it, your nature intercedes for me and pities me. Assure me that I yet may change these shadows you have shown me by an altered life! I will honour Christmas in my heart and try to keep it all the year. I will live in the past, the present, and the future, and I will not shut out the lessons that they teach. Oh, tell me I may sponge away the writing on this stone!"

In his agony he caught the spectral hand. It sought to free itself, but he was strong in his entreaty and detained it. The spirit, stronger yet, repulsed him.

Holding up his hands in a last prayer to have his fate reversed, he saw an alteration in the phantom's hood and dress. It shrank, collapsed, and dwindled down into a bedpost.

CHAPTER V

The End of It

Yes! and the bedpost was his own. The bed was his own, and room was his own. Best and happiest of all, the time before him was his own, to make amends in!

"I will live in the past, the present, and the future!" Scrooge repeated as he scrambled out of bed. "The spirits of all three shall strive within me. Oh, Jacob Marley! Heaven, and the Christmas time be praised for this! I say it on my knees, old Jacob, on my knees!"

He was so fluttered and so glowing with his good intentions that his broken voice would scarcely answer to his cell. He had been sobbing violently in his conflict with the spirit, and his face was wet with tears.

"They are not torn down," cried Scrooge, folding one of his bed-curtains in his arms, "they are here—I am here—the shadows of the things that would have been may be dispelled. They will be. I know they will!"

His hands were busy with his garments all this time; turning them inside out, putting them on upside down, tearing them, mislaying them, making them parties to every kind of extravagance.

"I don't know what to do!" cried Scrooge, laughing and crying in the same breath; and making a perfect Locomotion of himself with his stockings. "I am as light as a feather, I am as happy as an angel, I am as merry as a schoolboy, I am as giddy as a drunken man. A merry Christmas to everybody! A happy New Year to all the world! Halloo here! Whoop! Halloo!"

Scrooge Laughs

He had frisked into a sitting-room, and was now standing there, perfectly winded.

"There's the saucepan that the gruel was in!" cried Scrooge, starting off again, and going round the fireplace. "There's the door by which the ghost of Jacob Marley entered! There's the corner where the ghost of Christmas present sat! There's the window where I saw the wandering spirits! It's all right, it's all true, it all happened. Ha! ha! ha!"

Really, for a man who had been out of practice for so many years, it was a splendid laugh, a most illustrious laugh. The father of a long, long line of brilliant laughs!

"I don't know what day of the

months it is!" said Scrooge. "I don't know how long I've been among the spirits. I don't know anything. I'm quite a baby. Never mind. I don't care. I'd rather be a baby. Halloo! Whoop! Halloo here!"

He was checked in his transports by the churches ringing out the lightest peals he had ever heard. Clash, clang, hammer; ding, dong, bell. Bell, dong, ding; hammer, clang, clash! Oh, glorious! glorious!

Running to the window, he opened it and put out his head. No fog, no mist; clear, bright, jovial, stirring, cold; cold, piping for the blood to dance to; golden sunlight, heavenly sky, sweet fresh air, merry bells. Oh, glorious! Glorious!

"What's today?" cried Scrooge, calling downward to a boy in Sunday clothes, who perhaps had loitered in to look about him.

"Eh?" returned the boy with all his might of wonder.

"What's today, my fine fellow?" said Scrooge.

"It's Christmas Day," replied the boy. "Today!" replied the boy. "Why, Christmas Day."

"It's Christmas Day!" said Scrooge to himself. "I haven't missed it. The spirits have done it all in one night. They can do anything they like. Of course they can. Of course they can. Halloo, my fine fellow!"

"Hello!" returned the boy.

"Do you know the poulterer's, in the next street but one at the corner?" Scrooge inquired.

"I should hope I did," replied the lad.

"An intelligent boy!" said Scrooge. "A remarkable boy! Do you know whether they've sold the prize turkey that was hanging up there? Not the little prize turkey;—the big one?"

"What, the one as big as me?" returned the boy.

"What a delightful boy!" said Scrooge. "It's a pleasure to talk to him. Yes, my buck!"

"It's hanging there now," replied the boy.

"Is it?" said Scrooge. "Go and buy it."

"Walk-er!" exclaimed the boy.

"No, no," said Scrooge, "I am in earnest. Go and buy it, and tell 'em to bring it here, that I may give them the direction where to take it. Come back with the man, and I'll give you a shilling. Come back with him in less than five minutes, and I'll give you half a crown!"

The boy was off like a shot. "I'll send it to Bob Cratchit's!" whispered Scrooge, rubbing his hands and splitting with a laugh. "He shan't know who sends it. It's twice the size of Tiny Tim."

An Unsteady Hand

The hand in which he wrote the address was not a steady one, but wrote it he did, somehow, and went downstairs to open the street door, ready for the coming of the poulterer's man. As he stood there, waiting

his arrival, the knocker caught his eye.

"I shall love it as long as I live!" cried Scrooge, patting it with his hand. "I scarcely ever looked at it before. What an honest expression it has in its face! It's a wonderful knocker! Here's the turkey. Halloo! Whoop! How are you! Merry Christmas!"

It was a turkey! He never could have stood upon his legs, that bird. He would have snapped 'em short off in a minute, like sticks of sealing-wax.

"Why, it's impossible to carry that to Camden Town," said Scrooge. "You must have a cab."

The chuckle with which he said this, and the chuckle with which he paid for the turkey, and the chuckle with which he paid for the cab, and the chuckle with which he recompensed the boy, were only to be exceeded by the chuckle with which he sat down breathless in his chair again and chuckled till he cried.

Shaving was not an easy task, for his hand continued to shake very much; and shaving requires attention, even when you don't dance while you are at it. But if he had cut the end of his nose off, he would have put a piece of sticking-plaster over it and been quite satisfied.

He dressed himself "all in his best," and at last got out into the streets. The people were by this time pouring forth, as he had seen them with the ghost of Christmas present; and walking with his hands behind him, Scrooge regarded every one

with a delighted smile. He looked so irresistibly pleasant, in a word, that three or four good-humoured fellows said, "Good morning, sir! A merry Christmas to you!" And Scrooge said often afterward that of all the blithe sounds he had ever heard, those were the blithest in his ears.

New Pleasures Found

He went to church, and walked about the streets, and watched the people hurrying to and fro, and patted children on the head, and questioned beggars, and looked down into the kitchens of houses, and up to the windows, and found that everything

could yield him pleasure. He had never dreamed that any walk—that anything—could give him so much happiness. In the afternoon he turned his steps toward his nephew's house.

He passed the door a dozen times before he had the courage to go up and knock. But he made a dash and did it.

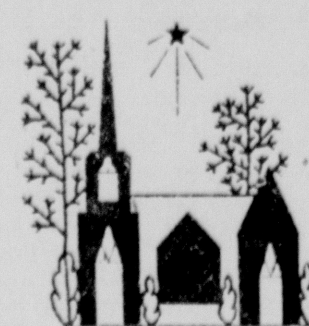
"Is your master at home, my dear?" said Scrooge to the girl. Nice girl! Very.

"Yes, sir."

"Where is he, my love?" said Scrooge.

"He's in the dining-room, sir, along with mistress. I'll show you upstairs, if you please."

(Continued on Page 5)



Cordial Greetings

AND OUR SINCERE
GOOD WISHES TO
YOU, OUR FRIENDS
AND NEIGHBORS

GEORGE L. HARNER

V. C. REAVER, Mgr.

Plumbing and Heating

110 Boyer St., Littlestown, Pa.

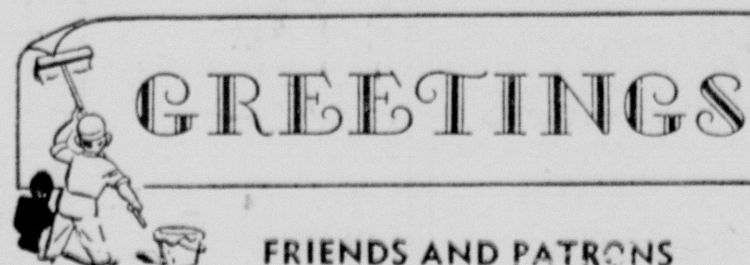


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Real Estate Salesman

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Littlestown, Pa.



GREETINGS

FRIENDS AND PATRONS

Our Sincere Good Wishes

For a Merry Christmas and a
Prosperous New Year

ROUTSONG & DUGAN

Bendersville, Pa.

W. MARK JOHNS

MUMMASBURG, PA.

EXTENDING OUR
SINCERE GOOD
WISHES FOR



A MERRY CHRISTMAS

HELLO!

We're here again with our wish
for a Merry Christmas to our friends
—only this year we want to say, let's
make it—

*A Merry
American Christmas*

MARK E. TRONE

JEWELER

Baltimore Street

Hanover, Pa.



Happy CHRISTMAS

Sincere good wishes for
continued happiness—our
Christmas wish to each of
you.

KUHN'S
MILLINERY

Rose B. Sanders, Mgr.



BILL'S STORE

Heidlersburg, Pa.

*The Season's
Good Wishes
For A Merry Christmas*

J. EARL PLANK

GETTYSBURG, ROUTE 2, PA.



WISHING YOU

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

and

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

E. J. J. GOBRECHT

120 East Chestnut Street

Hanover, Pa.



*To each
and all of
you we say:
"Merry
Christmas"*

1947

PAUL W. LITTLE

HAULING

GETTYSBURG, PA.

200 STEINWEHR AVE.



for a
Merry Christmas

John E. Stall

Wallpaper & Storm Windows

Gettysburg, Pa.

LINCOLNWAY NURSERIES

Biesecker Bros.

CASHTOWN, PA.



GREETINGS,

Friends

May we take advantage
of this occasion to express
the Compliments of the
Season to you, our valued
friends and customers.
We are grateful for all

past favors and desirous
of the privilege of being of
further service to you dur-
ing the New Year.

A Merry Christmas to all!

LITTLESTOWN HOME PLANNERS

Evan M. Appler, Local Distributor

LITTLESTOWN, PA.

A Christmas Carol

(Continued from Page 4)

"Thank'ee, He knows me," said Scrooge, with his hand already on the dining-room lock. "I'll go in here, my dear."

He turned it gently and sidled his face in round the door. They were looking at the table (which was spread out in great array); for these young housekeepers are always nervous on such points, and like to see that everything is right.

"Fred!" said Scrooge.

Dear heart alive, how his niece by marriage started! Scrooge had forgotten, for the moment, about her sitting in the corner with the footstool, or he wouldn't have done it, on any account.

"Why, bless my soul!" cried Fred, "who's that?"

"It's I, Your Uncle Scrooge. I have come to dinner. Will you let me in, Fred?"

A Wonderful Party

Let him in! It is a mercy he didn't shake his arm off. He was at home in five minutes. Nothing could be heartier. His niece looked just the same. So did Topper when he came. So did the plump sister when she came. So did every one when they came. Wonderful party, wonderful games, wonderful unanimity, wonderful happiness!

But he was early at the office next morning. Oh, he was early there. If he could only be there first and catch Bob Cratchit coming late! That was the thing he had set his heart upon.

And he did it; yes, he did! The clock struck nine. No Bob. A quarter past. No Bob. He was full eighteen minutes and a half behind his time. Scrooge sat with his door wide open, that he might see him come in.

His hat was off before he opened the door; his comforter too. He was on his stool in a jiffy; driving away with his pen as if he were trying to overtake nine o'clock.

"Hallo!" growled Scrooge in his accustomed voice, as near as he could feign it. "What do you mean by coming here at this time of day?"

"I am very sorry," said Bob. "I am behind my time."

"You are?" repeated Scrooge. "Yes. I think you are. Step this way, sir, if you please."

"It's only once a year, sir," pleaded Bob. "It shall not be repeated. I was making rather merry yesterday, sir."

"Now, I'll tell you what, my friend," said Scrooge. "I am not going to stand this sort of thing any longer. And therefore," he continued, leaping from his stool and giving Bob such a dig in the waistcoat that he staggered back into the tank

Hotel Has Short Name, Long History

Sydney, Australia, (AP)—The O. G. hotel in South Australia has a short name but one of the oldest records in the country. It recently celebrated its 104th anniversary.

The old hotel has walls two feet thick, massive oak doors eight feet high and two inches thick and huge fireplaces. There may have been giants in those days, too, because the hat and coat racks are eight feet from the floor.

again, "and therefore I am about to raise your salary!"

Amazing Behaviour

Bob trembled, and got a little nearer to the ruler. He had a momentary idea of knocking Scrooge down with it, holding him, and calling to the people in the court for help and a strait-waistcoat.

"A merry Christmas, Bob!" said Scrooge, with an earnestness that could not be mistaken, as he clapped him on the back. "A merrier Christmas, Bob, my good fellow, than I have given you for many a year! I'll raise your salary and endeavour to assist your struggling family, and we will discuss your affairs this very afternoon over a Christmas bowl of smoking bishop, Bob! Make up the fires, and buy another coal-scuttle before you do that another I, Bob Cratchit!"

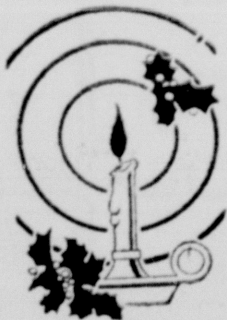
Scrooge was better than his word. He did it all, and infinitely more; and to Tiny Tim, who did not die, he was a second father. He became as good a friend, as good a master, and as good a man as the good old city knew, or any other good old city, town, or borough in the good old world.

Some people laughed to see the alteration in him, but he let them laugh and little heeded them; for he was wise enough to know that nothing ever happened on this globe for good at which some people did not have their fill of laughter in the outset. His own heart laughed; and that was quite enough for him.

He had no further intercourse with spirits, but lived upon the total-abstinence principle ever afterward; and it was always said of him that he knew how to keep Christmas well, if any man alive possessed the knowledge. May that be truly said of us, and all of us! And so, as Tiny Tim observed, God bless us, every one!

THE END.

The English Walnut originated in Persia.



Merry Christmas!

Our holiday wish for you is that the joyous light of Christmas will continue to gladden your heart throughout the year.

NEW YEAR GREETINGS

Bowman's Self-Service Market
LITTLESTOWN, PA.



Deck your hall with boughs of holly and enjoy The Merriest Xmas Ever! Best wishes for the holiday.

THE PHOTO SHOP
L. ROBERT CROUSE
LITTLESTOWN, PA.



LUTHER W. EPLEY
GUNSMITH
Littlestown, Pa.



Merry Xmas, Everybody!

Stonesifer's Drug Store
LITTLESTOWN, PA.

Bundles of Good Wishes For You and Yours This Christmas!

WINTRODE'S GARAGE
LITTLESTOWN



ELIZABETH IS CHOSEN WOMAN OF YEAR BY AP

By DOROTHY ROE

(By The Associated Press)

Because a royal love story for a while overshadowed news of threatened wars and current disasters, editors of Associated Press newspapers have voted Princess Elizabeth of England the woman of the year.

Results of the annual poll were almost unanimous, proving that even in a hard-bitten modern world, scarred by catastrophe, the romance of a beautiful princess and her prince tops politics, intrigue and treason in public interest.

Among other women voted outstanding in their respective fields for 1947 are four new personalities who zoomed into the news spotlight for the first time this year.

Outstanding Scientist

Dr. Gerty Theresa Cori, joint winner with her husband, Dr. Ferdinand Cori, of this year's Nobel Prize for medicine, was voted outstanding woman in the field of science. Both Drs. Cori are faculty members at Washington university, St. Louis.

Hailed as the singing sensation of the year, Dorothy Shay, the young singer who suddenly found herself famous for her hill-billy song, "Feudin' and Fightin'," won top position among women in radio.

Pretty June Lockhart, 22-year-old daughter of veteran character actors Gene and Kathleen Lockhart, was voted outstanding woman of 1947 in drama after her sensational hit in the play "Love or Money," which opened late this year.

Named this year's queen of beauty was Barbary Jo Walker, of Memphis, who was crowned Miss America

1947 at Atlantic City in September.

Familiar Names

Familiar names make up the rest of the list. They are:

Sarah Gibson Blanding, president of Vassar college, named for the second consecutive year the outstanding woman in the field of education.

Ingrid Bergman, two-time winner of the designation No. 1 woman of the movies.

Babe Didrikson Zaharias, again voted outstanding in the field of sports, after becoming the first American woman to win the British Women's Amateur Golf championship.

Dorothy Shaver, president of the New York department store, Lord and Taylor, named for the second time outstanding woman in business.

Rebecca West, voted tops in field of literature because of her recent sensational book, "The Meaning of Treason," expanded from her news stories on the trials of British traitors.

Eleanor Roosevelt, voted outstanding in public service because of her active role in the United Nations.

Living Trees Help Ground Appearance

The living Christmas tree to be planted outdoors after the holidays will develop in a remarkably few years into a plant of useful proportions in the home ground development. A single specimen of spruce, pine or fir planted on the lawn will form an evergreen frame or background for the house, and will provide foliage height when placed amid shrubbery and other lower-growing plants. In the garden this tall-growing type of evergreen may be used for height, background and shelter, both for other plants and for minor structures.



JOHN N. SELL

Paper Hanger and Painter

Littlestown, Pa.



KERCHNER'S GROCERY

Community Pure Food Store

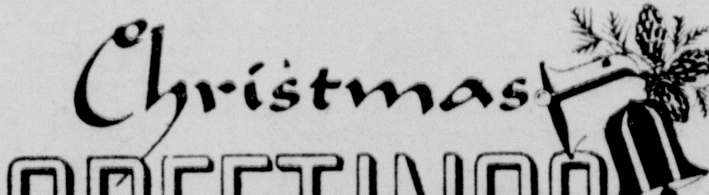
Phone 128-R — Littlestown, Pa.



A Joyous Christmas

KOONS, FLORIST

PHONE 140 — LITTLESTOWN, PA.



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

AND SINCERE GOOD WISHES

HERRING'S MEAT MARKET

JAMES HERRING — LITTLESTOWN



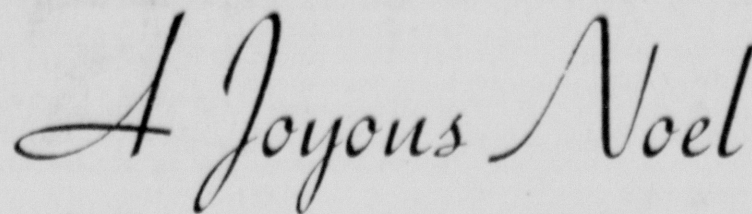
BEST WISHES FOR A GLORIOUS HOLIDAY

LITTLESTOWN 5 & 10

J. EDGAR YEALY, Prop.

MAYOR WEDS
Frederick, Md., Dec. 24 (AP) — Lloyd C. Culler, 78-year-old mayor of Frederick, and his bride, the former Julia Kefauver, were honeymooning today. Culler in his seventh term as mayor, and Miss Kefauver, were married here Saturday. Culler's first wife died more than 10 years ago. Mrs. Culler has been working as an assistant bacteriologist at an army center here.

The Belgians were first to use a tank ship, carrying oil from the United States to Europe in 1869.



We sincerely hope your Christmas will be filled to overflowing with happiness and good cheer and may the New Year be one of Health, and Prosperity



GEISLER FURNITURE COMPANY

Hanover — Littlestown



GRATEFULLY acknowledging your many favors of the past year, please accept our best wishes for

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

KAMMERER'S DO-NUT SHOPPE

South Queen Street

Littlestown, Pa.



WHITIE'S

S. QUEEN ST.

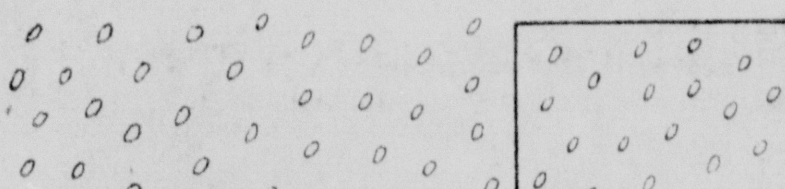
LITTLESTOWN

EACH OF US HERE
EXTEND



CROUSE'S GARAGE

LITTLESTOWN



CHRISTMAS GIFT

We have just a friendly word to say in appreciation of your indulgence to our efforts to be of service.

SEASON'S GREETINGS

To our friends of this community



WACKER'S BOHEMIAN BEER

George E. Palmer, Distributor

R. D. 2 — LITTLESTOWN, PA.



Lemmon's Atlantic Service
LITTLESTOWN

Cheerful Christmas

GREETINGS

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS

Harner's Restaurant

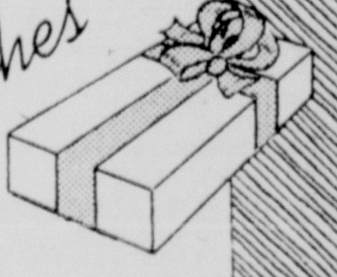
Dick and Hazel Harner

"ON THE SQUARE"

LITTLESTOWN

SEASON'S GREETINGS

and All Good Wishes



HOLLINGER'S MARKET
LITTLESTOWN, PA.

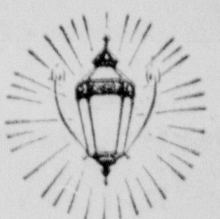
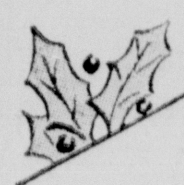
SEASON'S GREETINGS



Not from the standpoint of custom only do we send you this message of Christmas cheer, but with genuine appreciation of our pleasant associations in the past. We extend to you our best wishes, and may happiness and prosperity be yours through all the year.

I. D. CROUSE and SON

Lumber, Millwork, Building Supplies
LITTLESTOWN, PA.



All Good Wishes

The things you have wished for, the ambitions and plans that have been yours for so many years, we hope they will all be realized during the New Year. And may the Holiday Season be a cheerful one that you will long remember.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

LITTLESTOWN BABY SHOE CO.
M Street Littlestown, Pa.

Observance Of Christmas It Is Practiced Today as Unknown Century Ago

Christmas is an ever-developing institution, that was not celebrated by early Christians and which one time outlawed in England in Massachusetts.

Years ago the editor of The Times, a Gettysburg weekly, that "Although, perhaps to the folks, the spirit of Christmas is most noticeably enjoyable, to sing and old alike, there is a feeling of joy in the Christmas day. Gift giving and gift receiving are but features of, not the essence of the Christmas day, for the spirit of the day is the real thing."

celebrate the occasion much the same for us as it was for fathers, and for our children it will still be the joyous season of wholesome pleasure, social recreation to the poor and kindly stations of good will all editor was right and wrong. spirit of Christmas—as a time of gift giving has been the same for the past 100 years apply, but the extent of the gift giving and the customs that have sprung up around Christmas are to be extent more modern developments.

In the people of 1898 would be amazed to see a modern Christmas tree, to view a community Christmas tree, and the decoration of streets for the season.

Growth Of Gift Idea

The people of 100 years ago would have been amazed at the participation by merchants, individuals, organizations and institutions in the Christmas festivities.

In 1847, for example, Keller Kurtz, who ran Kurtz' cheap book store in Gettysburg, advertised that he had "books, Bibles and the like that could be given as gifts during the festive season," which extended from Christmas through New Year's, with New Year's apparently the principal gift giving day. And in 1887 E. H. Minnigh of Gettysburg advertised he was the authorized agent for Chris Kringle, esq. and had candy, toys and oranges. But they were the only ones.

Christmas was not always celebrated as a feast and it was not always celebrated on December 25.

The "Feast of the Nativity" did not even exist for the early Christians to whom observance of a birthday was a heathen custom. To them man lived but to die and the date of his death as the date of the individual's arrival in heaven was the day to rejoice.

The earliest record of a celebration of Christ's birth occurred in the late second century when Clement of Alexandria wrote that the occasion had been observed by prayer.

Celebrated January 6

In the Fourth century the Christians in Palestine were celebrating January 6 as the birth of Jesus. The bishop of Jerusalem was doubtful whether that was the actual birth date and wrote to the Bishop of Rome, asking him to search the archives and find out the actual date. The Bishop of Rome wrote back that December 25 was the day. Since then scholars have put forth arguments that the birth date actually was at some other time—but December 25 has stood.

The 11th century marks the beginning of the modern Christmas.

The English called it "Cristes Misse," the Dutch called it "Kerst-misse," the Latin countries termed it "Dies Natalis," the French termed it "Noel," the Italians preferred "Il Natale" and the Germans welcomed the feast as "Weihnachtsfest."

While the first hymn to the Nativity was sung in the fourth century, it was not until the 11th century that the earliest German leiter were written and the French songs and English carols came into being after the 13th century had appeared.

Scholars trace the idea of placing greens in houses, and the placing of lights on trees back to the earlier days of mankind. In the 13th century, they report, a French epic told of candles appearing on a flowering tree at Christmas time. The Druids in England, they reports, used mistletoe in connection with celebration of the winter solstice.

Symbol Of Peace

Among the Druids, scholars report, the mistletoe was burned at the altar and sprigs of mistletoe were given to the people. The people then took the mistletoe home and hung it in their houses. While the mistletoe hung, it being the symbol of hope and peace, enemies upon seeing the sprigs were supposed to drop their weapons and embrace. From that custom, say the scholars, comes the pleasant custom of today which makes any girl a target for a kiss when she steps under the mistletoe.

Antiquarians also claim the custom of decorating houses with greens at Christmastime comes from an ancient belief that trees blossomed at Christmastime in honor of Christ's birth.

The first recorded Christmas tree was set up at Strasburg in Germany in 1605 although tradition has it that Martin Luther set up the first Christmas tree for his children. Luther is supposed to have espied an evergreen and to have taken it home and decorated it.

First record of a Christmas tree in England occurs in 1840, and in the United States, due to the presence here of so many of German descent, the Christmas tree is said to have been introduced earlier.

But while Christmas trees were not to be found in England, the celebration of Christmas day was a custom hundreds of years before the 19th century. Even some of our pre-Christmas celebrations were utilized in England from the 14th century. Then the "waits," or night watchmen were accustomed to give vent to their good cheer on Christmas Eve by singing carols. Others thought that was such a good idea that companies of "waits," or Christmas carolers, went about, starting in the late 14th century, to sing the songs commemorating Christ's birth.

Banned By Law

The "waits," or Christmas carolers, were foremost in breaking down a law against observing Christmas in Massachusetts, many years later. The General court of Massachusetts in 1659 made it a penal offense to celebrate Christmas in that state. And the rigid simplicity of the Puritans that prevented them from celebrating Christmas might have lasted longer if it were not for the people on Beacon Hill in Boston.

Unable to celebrate Christmas, the people on Beacon Hill placed lighted candles in every window in the front of their houses on Christmas Eve. Then groups of "waits" began to go about and sing carols in front of the lighted houses. From there it was just a step until Christmas became Christmas in New England.

In England the Puritans banned Christmas because they felt there should be no such heathenish celebration. The law of 1644 ordered the shops to stay open on December 25 and named the day as a market day.

Obviously tempted by the deliciousness of mince pie, the Puritans outlawed the making of that delicacy on Christmas day. After the Restoration the law was repealed but for a long time the Puritans fought against the idea. English custom called Christmas "Yuletide,"

so the Puritans, defeated politically, attempted to burlesque the celebration out of existence by calling it "Foolstide."

Bethlehem Named

One of the first celebrations of Christmas in America occurred in 1741 when Count Nicholas Ludwig von Zinzendorf arrived at the Moravian settlement in Pennsylvania. On that date he lighted a candle and, singing a German hymn, went to the stable attached to the first house built by the Moravians. After singing and praying he stated that the village started by the Moravians should be called Bethlehem. It has been Bethlehem ever since.

But the Christmas celebration of the Germans was not confined to Christian customs—the Christmas revels of the Hessians at Trenton in 1776 permitted George Washington to celebrate Christmas that year by soundly trouncing the drunken mercenaries of the British army.

While the Hessians found time to "celebrate Christmas," December 25 was quiet in other sections. In 1774 a British officer stationed at Boston wrote: "December 25. A Bad day. A soldier of the Tenth was shot for desertion, the only thing done

in remembrance of Christmas day."

Santa Claus — the spirit of gift giving — crept into the Christmas festivities in an indirect manner. St. Nicholas, who was the original Santa Claus, died December 6.

Old Roman Custom

A custom grew up of giving gifts on St. Nicholas' feast day, and after a bit St. Nicholas had become Santa Claus and instead of giving gifts on December 6 people were giving gifts on December 25. The Romans had a custom of giving gifts on New Year's day and that custom extended down through the years into the past century, although more and more the Christmas giving overshadowed the New Year's gifts. However, seventy years ago and before that the custom was to give on whichever date was the more convenient. And for decades all of the newspapers, including those in Adams county, published a long poem each January 1 entitled the "Carrier's Lament." The lament suggested that the carrier had delivered the paper faithfully for 52 weeks and now someone should deliver something to him just for a change.

While the northern part of the U. S. was a little slow in celebrating Christmas, the southern states, taking their cue from France and Spain, started celebrating Christmas almost from the time settlers first reached there. Fireworks were traditional with the Spanish, Italians and French and as a result for many years fireworks in connection with Christmas were given precedence.

(Continued on Page 7)

Best CHRISTMAS Wishes



To the Customers and Friends
of This Store and A Hearty
Thanks for Your Patronage

LITTLESTOWN SPORTING GOODS
LITTLESTOWN, PA.
Harry C. Strevig

WE WISH YOU AND YOUR FAMILIES



MELVIN J. SHEFFER, Inc.
LITTLESTOWN HANOVER

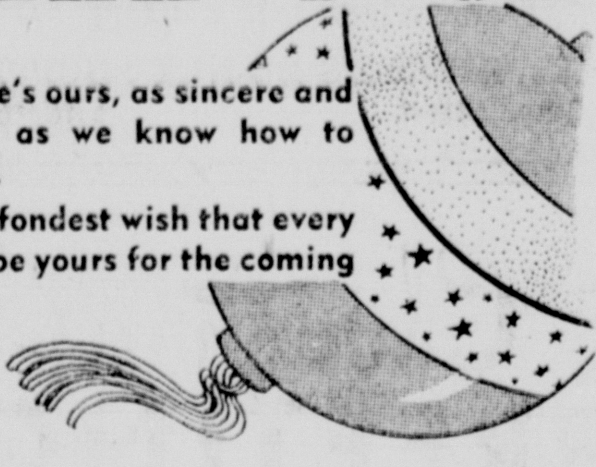
GREETINGS!



Best Wishes
FOR
A MERRY
CHRISTMAS

NEON SIGN SERVICE
William R. Keefer
LITTLESTOWN, PA.

It's the Season for GREETINGS




And here's ours, as sincere and
genuine as we know how to
make it.
It is our fondest wish that every
joy will be yours for the coming
season.

W. D. SHOEMAKER
Distributor Mobiloil and Mobiloil Products
LITTLESTOWN, PA.



It is our wish that you, our
friends, your loved ones and
friends, may be happy in
every way on this occasion
of Christmas. May you have
good health and much prosperity
throughout the New
Year.

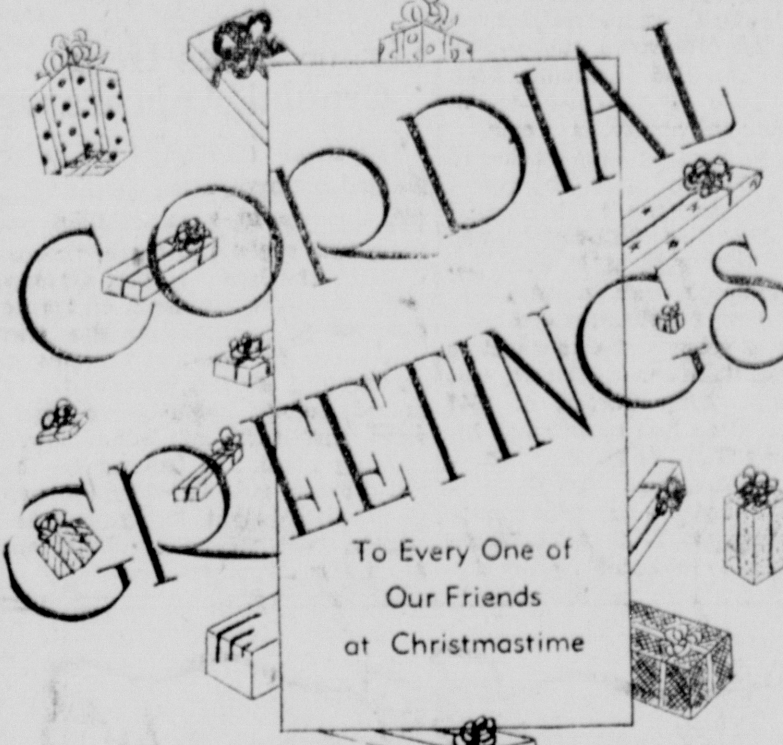
LITTLESTOWN HARDWARE & FOUNDRY CO.
Charles and M Streets Littlestown, Pa.



We Want to Be
Different
So, instead of saying
Merry Christmas,
we'll say
Good Luck

GEORGE'S RESTAURANT
Mr. and Mrs. George A. Kress
LITTLESTOWN, PA.

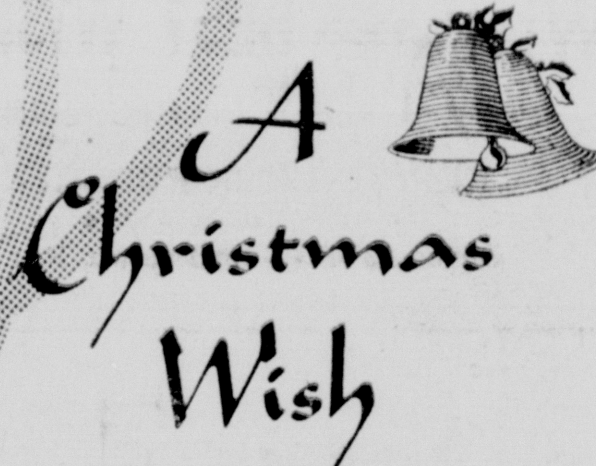
CORDIAL GREETINGS



To Every One of
Our Friends
at Christmastime

R. J. STONESIFER
CIGAR STORE — RECORD SHOP
S. Queen St. E. King St.
LITTLESTOWN, PA.

A Christmas Wish



May your every dream and wish come true
and may this be the most
Glorious Christmas of them all
MERRY CHRISTMAS

EDDIE'S CLEANERS
LITTLESTOWN



A Merry Christmas To Everyone!

COMPLIMENTS OF THE
HOLIDAY SEASON


Littlestown National Bank
LITTLESTOWN, PA.
MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

Merry Christmas




BEST WISHES
for a
HAPPY HOLIDAY
SEASON

WEIKERT'S SANITARY BAKERY
Phone 79-R
21 WEST KING STREET LITTLESTOWN, PA.



HIGINBOTHAM'S
LITTLESTOWN, PA.

Times Change
And we with time.
But not in the
Ways of Friendship.



For your patronage and
friendly goodwill please accept
our sincere thanks and
best wishes for Christmas
and the New Year.

The Entire Personnel
of

MARVIN'S CUT RATE STORE
LITTLESTOWN

Observance Of Christmas As It Is Practiced Today Was Unknown Century Ago

(Continued from Page 6)

Christmas in the southern United States were as traditional as fireworks on July 4 were for boys in the northern states.

Christmas cards were first sent in England in 1846 when Sir Henry Cole suggested the idea to an artist, Joseph Cundall, who had some printed and sold 1,000 of them that year. But it took 18 years for the idea to become really popular. An English firm introduced Christmas cards to the U. S. in the 1870s, and by 1880 the Christmas card was almost as familiar a sight as it is today.

First Community Trees
Community Christmas trees were

first erected, according to the records, about 1900 in some California communities. That idea spread until now nearly every town and village has its community Christmas tree and decorations. Philadelphia had its first community tree in 1914.

The "crib," use of small statuettes and buildings to recreate the nativity scene began as a custom among Roman Catholic families centuries ago. Now it is adopted by nearly everyone.

Today the Christmas tree in nearly every home sparkles with electric lights, gaily colored glass balls, tinsel and "ice." But there is debate as to whether the modern tree looks more beautiful to the people of today than the one of seventy or eighty

USE VIBRATION TO PACK EARTH

Philadelphia, (AP) — Giving the earth "the jitters" is the latest step in converting sandy ground and marshlands into land firm enough to support heavy construction.

This is done by a mechanism known as the "vibrofloatation machine" which utilizes powerful vibrations and jets of water. An unbalanced weight revolving in the 13-foot long shaft at 1,800 revolutions per minute produces the violent vibrations.

The machine, which weighs 2,500 pounds, is suspended from a construction crane and bores into the

years ago looked to the people of that day. Then the family colored a lot of egg shells and filled them with comfits, lozenges and barley sugar. Gingerbread men were baked and corucopias were filled with candies.

The egg shells and the rest were placed on the trees and then, in that glorious moment on Christmas Eve, or Christmas morning, depending on family custom, father lighted the wax tapers, while mother stood anxiously by with a water filled sponge to put the fire out if the tree or egg shells caught, and everyone came in to see the glorious beauty of the Christmas tree.

soft ground as it is lowered. During the boring, the vibrations break up loose particles of earth which are then packed by the jets of water fed through the machine's head near the vibrating unit.

Richard H. Demott, vice president of the SKF Industries, Inc., reporting on the performance of anti-friction bearings during the first U. S. tests of the device, said that an area of 100 square feet can be packed to any required depth up to 100 feet with each application of the machine.

Demott explained that the machine, originally built and tested in Europe, was constructed by the Baldwin Locomotive Works at Edinburg, Pa.

He said the machine can reclaim loose, sandy soil or earth so that it will support large buildings, airport runways and water retaining dams, and will be valuable in reclaiming sandy ground and marshland.

Save and file away this year's list of Christmas gifts, and add to it any ideas you may want to remember. Keep track of newspaper, magazine and record subscriptions sent this year and the date when they expire. Jot down ideas for homemade gifts that may be useful next year. Before putting away your Christmas cards make a list of the senders and any new addresses. Instead of discarding Christmas cards, why not paste them in a book to amuse the youngsters.

Property Transfers

Francis L. and Rosalie C. Miller, Gettysburg R. 3, sold to Arthur F. and Mary Elizabeth Hardman, Emmitsburg, an 163 acre property in Liberty township.

William F. Eckert, Straban township, sold to Catherine C. and Clayton E. Topper, Gettysburg, a property in Straban township.

Margaret C. R. and J. Hugh Scott, Highland township, sold to Charles A. and Evelyn V. Beales, Gettysburg, a three acre property in Highland township.

Cover M. and Mabel E. Clouser, Oxford township, sold to Fred T. Naugle, Hanover, a one acre property in Oxford township.

Emory L. and Elizabeth A. Golden, Mount Pleasant township, sold to Richard E. Golden, same place, a lot in Bonneauville.

Lucretia A. and Charles E. Tate, Arendtsville, sold to Roy D. Tate, Franklin township, a property in Arendtsville.

Janet McPherson and Cabell Halsey and others, New York city, sold to E. Donald and Margaret E. Scott, Gettysburg, a 298 acre property in Cumberland township.

Luther I. and Nora O. Sachs, Gettysburg, sold to Richard B. and Frances S. Shude, same place, a property on Reservoir street.

Margaret A. Smith, Conewago township, sold to Claude J. and Regina C. Murren, same place, a property in that township.

John I. and Margaret I. Small,

Conewago township, sold to Paul A. and Naomi Hartlaub, same place, a property in Midway.

John W. Lucabaugh, Hanover, sold to Lewis E. Mummert, same place, a property in Berwick township.

I. H. CROUSE & SONS

LITTLESTOWN, PA.

Your Building Headquarters

Extends

SEASON'S

G
R
E
E
T
I
N
G
S

WITH ALL KIND THOUGHTS

for

Christmas

AND THE YULETIDE SEASON

We pause, too, for a moment with you to say
"Thanks" for everything

CENTRAL TAVERN

Edward L. and Emily M. Collins
LITTLESTOWN, PA.

TO EACH OF YOU WE EXTEND
OUR MOST SINCERE



Ecker's Furniture & Appliance Store

207 South Queen Street

Littlestown, Pa.

MAY WE WISH YOU

A JOYOUS YULETIDE



LITTONIAN SHOE COMPANY

Littlestown, Pa.

Friends and
Customers

It is again the season of the year to wish
you and yours the compliments of the
Yuletide and we find it a pleasant task.

May we acknowledge your many kind-
nesses and favors of the past, and in ap-
preciation extend our good wishes for your
continued health and prosperity.



Keystone Milling Co.

South Queen St. Phone 158 Littlestown, Pa.

OUR CHRISTMAS CAROL



Here's to you. May
Christmas cheer...
Warm your life
throughout the
year...
And the bliss of
this Yuletide...
Ever in your house
abide.

STANLEY B. STOVER

12 E. KING ST.

LITTLESTOWN, PA.

SAY, FOLKS

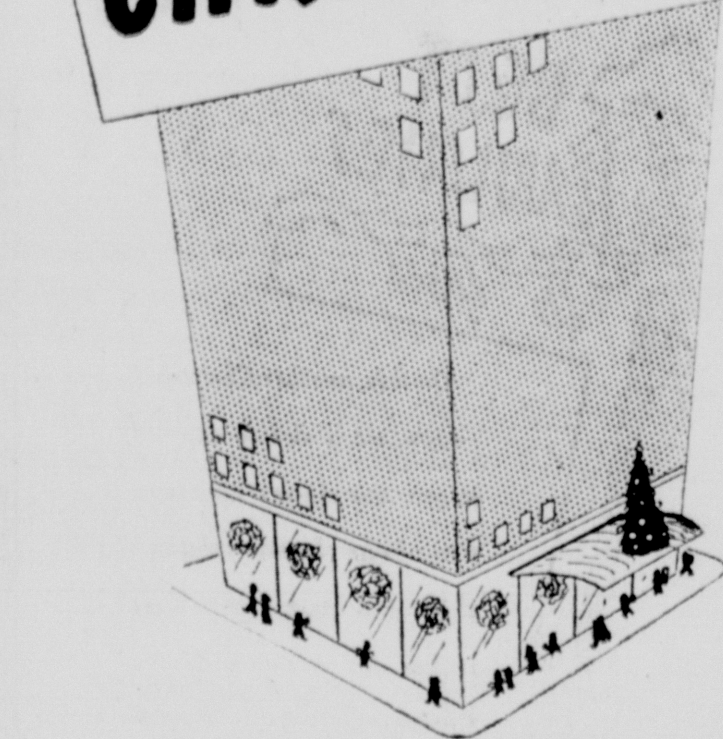
IT'S

CHRISTMAS AGAIN

May all the joys of
a glorious holiday
season be the good
fortune of our host
of friends in this
community.

The
AMERICAN STORE
Littlestown, Pa.

MERRY CHRISTMAS



AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

JONES-LITTLESTOWN

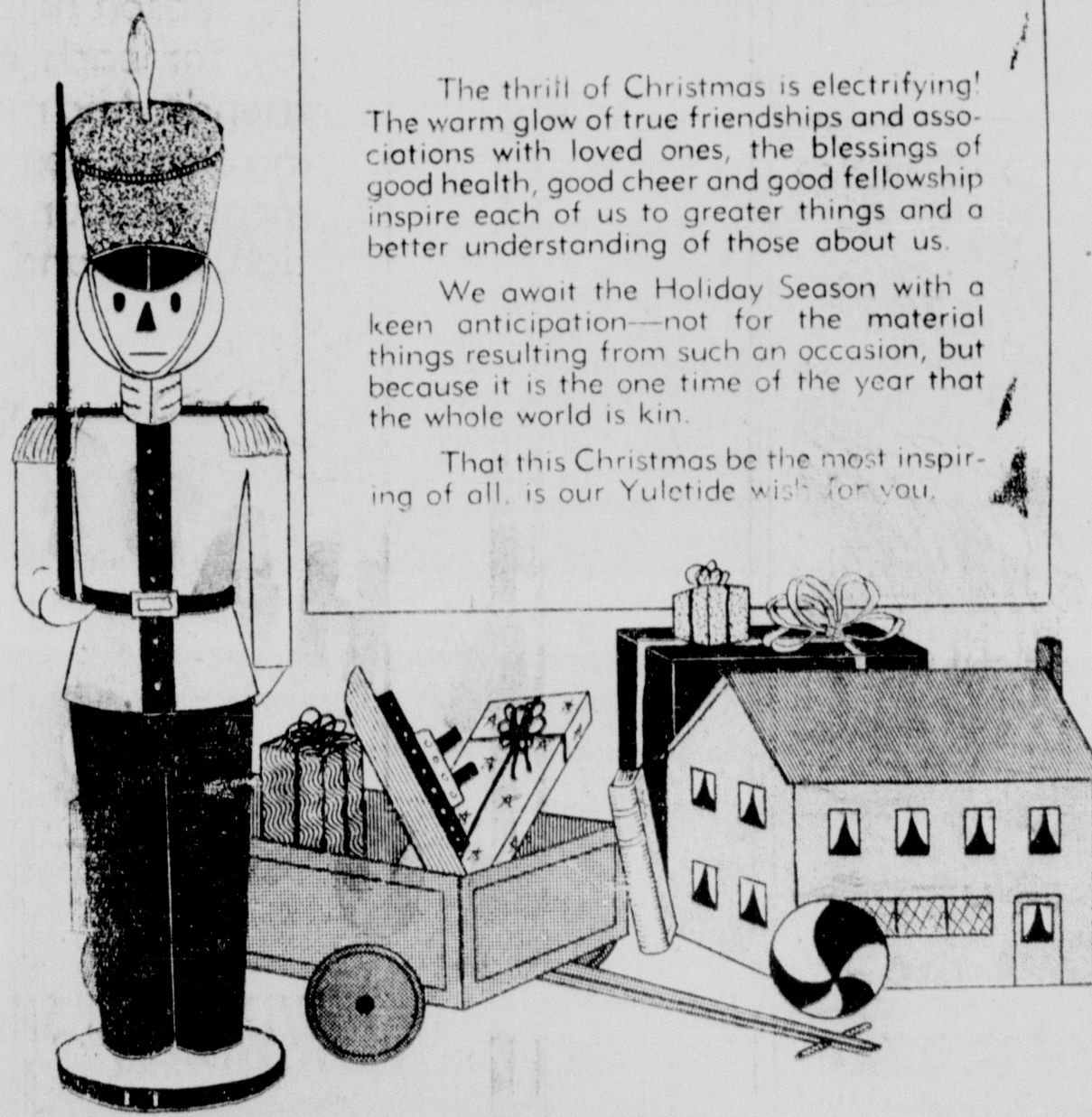
CLOTHING COMPANY
LITTLESTOWN, PA.

the Thrill of Christmas

The thrill of Christmas is electrifying! The warm glow of true friendships and associations with loved ones, the blessings of good health, good cheer and good fellowship inspire each of us to greater things and a better understanding of those about us.

We await the Holiday Season with a keen anticipation—not for the material things resulting from such an occasion, but because it is the one time of the year that the whole world is kin.

That this Christmas be the most inspiring of all, is our Yuletide wish for you.



CARROLL SHOE COMPANY

LITTLESTOWN, PA.

REGIMES SHORT AMONG FRENCH GOVERNMENTS

Washington (AP)—A French government, on the average, has a very short life-span.

The present regime is the sixth—that has come to power in the 30 months since the liberation of Paris. That works out to something less than a five months' average existence. And a great many observers are expecting still another, headed by Gen. Charles DeGaulle, in the near future.

It is a high mortality rate, but not so high as before the war, when the French sometimes changed their governments within the same week.

The system differs from both the American and British systems in that a French government can fall out of office over a single issue.

A prime minister's policies may be challenged and a vote of confidence called for. If he fails to receive a majority in the National Assembly, he resigns. His Cabinet goes with him.

Seek Good Man

Therefore, in stormy times, when passions are running high, the life-expectancy of a French government is short. The years immediately be-

fore the last war vividly illustrated this.

The French people saw war coming, and they changed prime ministers with great rapidity in the search for a man, and a government, who could command their confidence in his ability to either avoid the war or defend the country.

Similarly, political and economic stresses have brought the downfall of six men since the liberation.

Gen. DeGaulle, head of the first Provisional government, resigned when his demands for a strongly centralized government and large military credits were denied.

Then came Felix Gouin. Six months later he resigned in the fight over the new constitution.

Economics Blamed

Georges Bidault went out five months afterward as a result of discontent over the economic situation. Leon Blum's one-month government was a stop-gap regime, put in as a compromise between the parties.

Paul Ramadier headed the fifth and sixth governments. His first Cabinet was so sharply altered, when the Communists walked out of it, that the succeeding one was in effect a new regime.

Ramadier had the stormiest passage to date. He asked for and received votes of confidence, sometimes by very narrow margins, on everything from criticism of his policy on Indo-China, to pressure against his freeze on wages and his attempt to lower prices by law.

Except for increasing popular opposition to the Communists, his government might have fallen over a single strike in the Renault automobile works. The Communist ministers were in an embarrassing position. They had endorsed the Ramadier policy on wages. Then came the strike. Confronted with the necessity of supporting the workers they had to disavow that policy. So they attempted to topple the government with them, but it didn't topple.

They continued their efforts, outside the government. Eventually, by starting a series of strikes in key industries, they brought Ramadier to his knees.

DeGaulle Next

His successor, Paul Schumann, has already won some decisive victories, jamming through the assembly—against fanatical Communist opposition—legislation providing pen-

alties for fomenting strikes and practicing sabotage.

It is generally believed, now that DeGaulle will be the next on the stage. He can return in two ways. The president of the Republic may summon him to form a new government, or the general elections next spring may bring his party, the R.P.F., into power.

In either case, if the temper of the French people can be accurately gauged—it is increasingly anti-Communist now—his would be the strongest government since the war.

A CHILD SHALL LEAD

Casey, Ill. — (AP) — A father has succeeded his son as pastor of the Cumberland Methodist church of East Casey, Ill. The Rev. Mark Haley took over pastoral duties when his son, Ezekiel, became pastor of the Methodist churches of the Annapolis-West York circuit.

Garden Activities For Late December

Keep house plants away from radiators and other heating devices. Plants on windowsills should be protected from drafts on cold nights by placing newspapers between the glass and the plants.

House plants should have overcome the setback caused by their transfer from the garden. When new growth begins give them an application of a complete plant food and watch for insect pests.

Cactus should not receive too much water, as overwatering in-

duces rot.

Cutting of begonias can be started in sand at this time.

Inspect all stored garden crops to make certain they are in good condition.

Once a month inspect bulbs stored for the winter.

Shrub, tree and bulb planting may be continued until the soil freezes solidly.

Mulching material should be applied to the perennial border, the rose garden, strawberry patch and bulb plantings when the ground is frozen hard. Evergreens also should receive a mulch.

To make a pound of butter 977 quarts of milk are required.

A quart of milk is equal in energy value to a pound of lean beef.



A Merry Christmas and
a Happy New Year

BEST WISHES

For you and all those dear
to you, may this Holiday
Time be one of great joy and
happiness.

And for next year, we say,

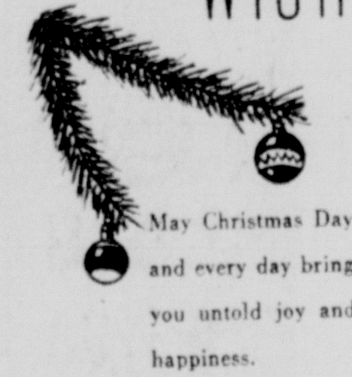
"Best of luck to all!"

Walter F. Crouse

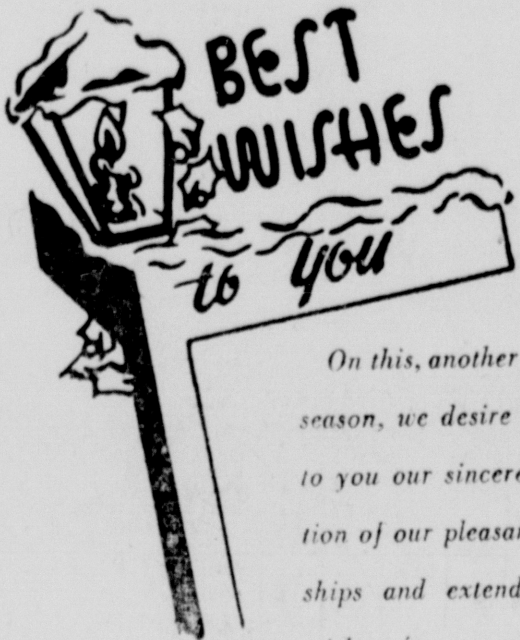
Dealer In
Hay, Straw and Grain — John Deere Farm Machinery
R. D. 1, LITTLESTOWN, PA.

The Very Best Kind
of a

Christmas
WISH



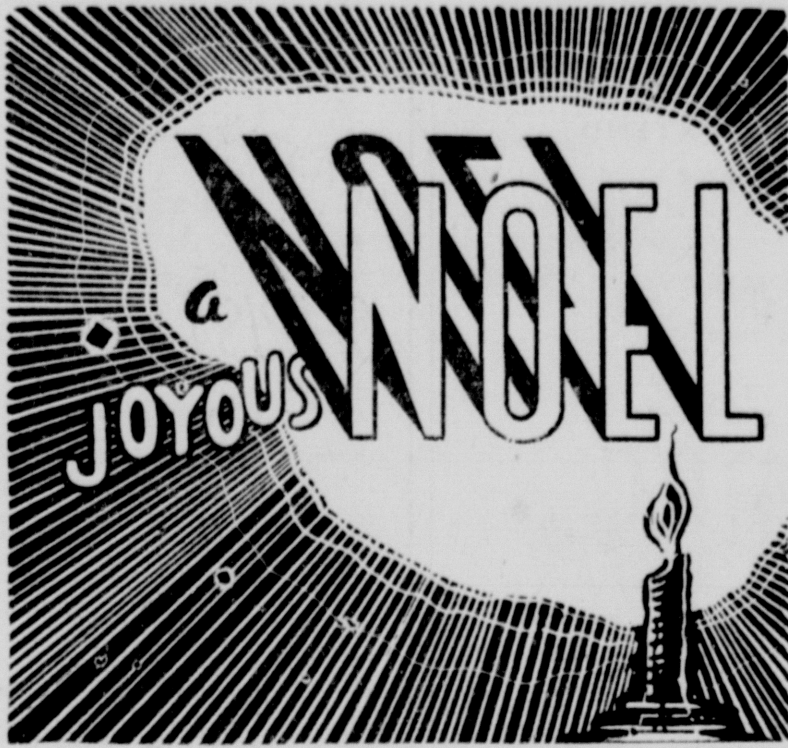
★
C. E. ARTER
LITTLESTOWN, PA.
UPHOLSTERER



On this, another Christmas
season, we desire to express
to you our sincere apprecia-
tion of our pleasant relation-
ships and extend our best
wishes for a very Merry
Christmas.

SONNY'S LUNCH

George Maitland
S. QUEEN STREET LITTLESTOWN



LITTLESTOWN STATE BANK

LITTLESTOWN, PA.
MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION



As we express best wishes
to our host of friends in this com-
munity we are fully conscious of
our obligations to merit your con-
fidence. Our efforts to serve you
will continue to be our very best.
We extend to you heartiest
good wishes for a Merry Christmas.

RENNER BROS. HARDWARE

SOUTH QUEEN ST. PHONE 35 LITTLESTOWN, PA.



As you celebrate the Christmas Holidays
we want you to accept our
sincere Christmas Greetings and
our heartfelt thanks
for your friendship and patronage

RALPH A. WHITE
PONTIAC SALES and SERVICE
LITTLESTOWN, PA.

To Our Friends!

We greet you at Christ-
mastime with all the sin-
cerity in the world. May
the season hold abundant
joy for each of you, our
friends. And may the com-
ing years see the fulfill-
ment of your every ambi-
tion, hope and desire.

A HAPPY
HOLIDAY

WINDSOR SHOE COMPANY
Inc.
Littlestown, Pa.



Merry Christmas

and

Happy New Year

From

BUD BANKERT

and the Staff

Slim Doyle
Barney Wisotzkey
Harry Strine

Mrs. Carrie Strine
Mrs. Robert Stover
Mrs. Jennie Motter

Walter DeGroh
Jean Stair
Clyde Good

BANKERT'S RESTAURANT
LITTLESTOWN GETTYSBURG R. D.



Sincere Wishes for a
Merry Christmas
LITTLESTOWN STORE OF
Geo. M. Zerfing
Judge, Joe and Erney